

Evening



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A SCHOOL OF MINES.

This subject was treated by a correspondent in yesterday's *Enterprise*, and we believe that the importance of the subject should secure a generous discussion and decisive action on the part of legislators. The *GAZETTE* has knowledge of the arguments which induced senators and representatives to favor the 90,000-acre grant to each state for educational purposes. These arguments if rehearsed at length would satisfy the most practical man that the scope of these institutions as defined by the organic law granting them government aid, does not include idle theory or any useless vaporizing upon possibilities. The institutions which receive this aid must be devoted, to specialties. Their aim must be plainly and simply to help the laborer; to make his work easier and more effective; to benefit the industries of each state, by exposing useful facts in relation to them. Farther than this, even, it is intended that circumstances as affecting the industrial pursuits in each state shall be studied as they exist, in order that intelligent means may be taken to better the conditions, and increase the number of prosperous laborers. This is all clearly shown by the supplementary action of congress in saying that Nevada might devote this grant to a school of mines. Other states have been prompt in availing themselves of this proffered aid, and have devoted it, in each instance, to the special studies nearest to their leading industries. May we not say, then, that congress in granting such aid, and the other states in promptly accepting the same, have settled the question of advisability in the establishment of such institutions.

The *GAZETTE* believes that Nevadans desire the entire independence of their state, and that they would vote at all times for the maintenance of her dignity. Is it not time, then, that she began the permanent organization of her educational system. The over-zealous ones who voted to establish a university went far beyond the spirit of the state and the failure of that institution has discouraged other efforts. "It is useless to pass laws against which the spirit of the people is arrayed." It was, therefore, useless to direct the best educational energies of the state towards agriculture and the classics when the interest, occupation, and hope of the state, hinged about the special studies relative to the mining industry. The consequence was an educational farce.

It is not to be argued, on the other hand that we can at will establish a mining school which shall be thronged with pupils, and accomplish miracles. Nor is this desirable, any more than it is sensible, to make extra appropriations for teaching in our university the studies of our common schools. Nor is it desirable that the establishment of our college of mines be the signal for erecting costly buildings, and undertaking the various expenses which come with it. The preliminary effort should be a modest appropriation, to be expended under the state board of education in the work of determining the very best manner in which subsequent revenues may be used. Much preliminary work of investigation and record, can be done by competent men, and thus quietly and without material expense a commencement can be made. Its results will not fail to point out the way in which the project may be pushed forward and carried to a prosperous fulfillment.

The government grant must be returned unless we establish this school. Nevada has no central educational institution devoted to her own interests. It is perfectly evident that a special school of mines would be a benefit, and the fees for tuition and the revenue from the grant, would, after four years, support it. If the legislature refuse to make a start at

this time, the cause of education will be delayed many years in Nevada. If they are disposed toward a trial of the matter, nothing is easier, and with an earnest commencement nothing can be safer than the establishment of a school of mines for the silver state.

OUR CHURCHES.

To-day's *GAZETTE* contains a directory of the churches which have services in Reno to-morrow and we recommend that as many of our readers attend as can. It is a good thing to do, look at it as we may. The change from a busy, worried, anxious week to the quiet rest of the holy day is a very grateful one, and when it is properly enjoyed, goes far to keep men young. The church with its solemn services, its music and its sympathetic strains of thought relieves the strain of a burdened brain and if the listener assumes a receptive frame of mind he will forget all else and enter into the spirit of the occasion with benefit to himself. The associations about a congregation are good. Though the persons may be the same as those met during the week, yet the objects and feelings are different. The struggle between mind and mind has ceased for the time being. A truce has been made and for one day all the world has unbent the bow and instead of trying to overpower each other, every man enjoys his own ease and inclines to increase the happiness of every other man. Even the clean shirt you put on has a good effect. It is resting to lay off the every day clothes and devote one day in seven to quiet thoughts. There are a great many religious students who do not go to church. They follow the subject in books and papers and many understand all that can be said for or against every phase of the question as well as the minister. Such a class pay a compliment to a man's intellect when he draws them to hear him. They will attend and sit attentively as the most devout if they can learn anything or get a new insight on any point, or even if they can hear old things in a new way.

Reno has several ministers worthy the ear of any man. They have devoted themselves for years to the study of religious subjects and of human life, and if they were to build buildings and furnish them comfortable and invite the public to come once a week and hear what they had to say on any subject they would have good audiences. They deserve to have good congregations to listen when they discourse upon the holy Bible. They are men of learning and talent, and the people of Reno owe it to them to go and hear them.

The *Elko Independent* apologetically says that it was not aware before we called its attention to the fact that the editor of the *GAZETTE* was the discoverer of the velocity with which heat and electricity travel. Live and learn. The surprise of the *Independent* will probably be even greater in the future when a few more of the remarkable discoveries of the editor of this extraordinary journal are given to the world. Edison isn't fit to turn the grindstone for him.

Another extensive fire destroying over two million dollars worth of property occurred in Worth street, New York, on the 17th. The principal store for silks, woollens, clothing and other dry goods were destroyed, but happily no casualties to firemen or citizens occurred.

The manner in which the Regan resolution was judged by some of our legislative employees would have done honor to the noblest carpet-bag that ever robbed a southern state.—*Eu-reka Sentinel*.

Jim Anderson's opinion on this matter is that of an expert and we're glad to find that his opinion agrees with our own perfectly.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Salt Lake *Tribune* throws this light upon two of the women who recently called upon President Hayes and urged him to use his influence against the enforcement of the anti-polygamy laws:

The Mrs. Williams who is doing the hen convention in Washington with the other nondescript Emelje, was a polygamous wife, and she says she was happy in that life. Perhaps she had better tell her sister pullets how the legal Mrs. Williams regarded her and the happiness of the relation in which they lived. She and her "pard" are a fine pair to tell the President of the United States that the enforcement of the anti-polygamy law will make outcasts of the thousands of woman and bastardize their children. Such an outcry from women with clean lives might be entitled to consideration, but one of these Utah "d legates," since 1862, insinuated herself between a man and his lawful wife, while the other edits the vilest paper published in the world, urging in every issue and in every column young girls to throw their lives away by entering into the unholy and unlawful relation of polygamy. At home these procuresses devote themselves to securing infractions of the law; in Washington they have the supreme impudence to tell the President of the United States that if the offenders are punished, such punishment will make outcasts of thousands of women and brand the off-springs of such offenders with illegitimacy. Oh shame, where is thy blush!

On Tuesday Mrs. Clara S. Foltz and Mrs. Laura De Force Gordon, students of the Hastings law school, appeared before Judge Wheeler and applied for admission to practice at the bar of the nineteenth district court. The matter will be taken up in the nineteenth district court on Thursday next.—*S. F. Stock Report*

We sincerely hope that Mrs. Gordon will be successful as a lawyer. She is one of those ladies who itch for notoriety above all things else. She has made failures of matrimony, lecturing, lobbying and journalism. It is to be hoped, therefore, that when the interest of novelty attaching to a female lawyer has worn off and she attracts no more attention from the public than any other attorney, that the law will not lose its savor for her.

The legislature, which is overwhelmingly Republican, owes it to the Republican party of Nevada to search to the bottom the causes which kept our senators to vote for the Regan bill. The affair has a black look and the truth must be given to the people. The guilty parties must be exposed and punished or the party will suffer and suffer deservedly. A handle has been fitted to the political pump by this piece of criminal stupidity and there is no fear but that the Democrats will seize it and vigorously work it and campaign capital will pour out of the spout. A clean record for the Republican legislature is of much greater importance than was the re-election of Mr. Jones to the senate.

Bodie in its free and easy ways reminds one of the earlier and livelier days of the Republic. The other day a barkeeper fired a pistol at a man, the bullet grazing his neck and penetrating the shoulder. The urbane and accommodating barkeeper was arrested and the justice of the peace allowed him to go free "on his own recognizance."

A man from Honey Lake saw a railroad train for the first time in his life, the other day, at Reno. In speaking of the wonder to a friend, he said: "The forward thing in a couple of coughs, and then the whole string of 'em got up and started right off."—*Virginia Enterprise*.

Twenty years ago that joke was a favorite one with rural papers in the East. We are glad to see our old friend visiting Virginia.

Assemblyman Lane's proposed amendment to the mechanics' lien law giving wood-choppers right to hold a

lien for their wages upon the wood and timber they have cut, is just. Herefore the chopper has been compelled to hold the owners of the land responsible, and they have been frequently very hard to get at. The amendment should pass.

The Oakland *Radiator* speaks of a man coming there from an adjoining village for "metropolitan adventure." After the rustic has sated his appetite for excitement let him come up this way and go to Duck Flat for the maddening whirl of almost Parisian pleasure which may there be had cheap.

The trouble about the Indian reservation at Pyramid is attracting a good deal of attention. The matter should be taken to the courts and the boundaries of the reservation settled definitely once for all. If the lake belongs to the Indians they should be protected in their rights. If it does not the fact should be known.

Congressman Wren has the thanks of the *GAZETTE* for the *Congressional Record*, which comes regularly to this office.

Washington dispatches announce that the senate committee on privileges and elections, in the case of Butler and Corbin, have prepared a report, giving Corbin the seat. A correspondent shows how, if Corbin is admitted, the Republicans will have control of the senate again in '81. On the 4th of March the senate will stand 42 Democrats, 33 Republicans, and Davis of Illinois, Independent. Suppose Butler's seat is given to Corbin, it would make the senate stand 41 Democrats, 34 Republicans and one Independent. The Democrats would then have six majority. The terms of Bruce of Mississippi, Randall of New Jersey, Eaton of Connecticut, Wallace of Pennsylvania, Kernan of New York and Thurman of Ohio will expire in 1881. One of these is Republican, and five are Democrats were carried by the Republicans at the last election, and are likely to remain Republican in 1880. When the legislatures are to be chosen, which will fill the vacancies that will occur in the senate in 1881, the Democrats are only sure of one seat out of six. The Republicans, if they hold the five states named which they are likely to do, will return five Republicans to succeed five Democrats. Then the senate would stand 38 Democrats, 37 Republicans and 1 Independent. If Corbin gets Butler's seat it would make the senate a tie, even if Davis should cast his lot with the Democrats, and in the event of the election of a Republican to succeed Wheeler that party would again assume control of the senate in 1881.

Referring to the re-election of John P. Jones as United States senator from Nevada, the San Francisco *Post* says: "The press of the whole country, as far as heard from, speaks in commendation of the re-election of John P. Jones as United States senator from Nevada. The citizen who thus wins the good will of all parties must have done some great public service. The senator's defense of silver coin was a great national victory, which has won for him the confidence of all the people."

The San Francisco *Stock Report* hopes that the first pupils to be admitted to the benefits of Nevada's school of mines will be the "experts" who so frequently and industriously reported on the condition of the Sierra Nevada a few months ago and for their especial benefit it hopes that one branch of study will be the science of truth telling.

The *GAZETTE* can suggest to the legislature a means of increasing the state's income materially. Levy an

annual tax of \$1 on every dog in the state. It would weed out the basest of the curs and bring in about \$25,000 a year.

The Carson *Tribune* has entered upon a new volume. The *Tribune* is one of the most active papers in the state and works up news in its field industriously. The *Deacon* also makes it hum editorially occasionally.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* takes the broad ground that every journalist who doesn't admire it is a scoundrel. Charlie DeYoung and his brother Mike are, therefore, the only two journalists on the coast who are not scoundrels.

We hope that the legislature will follow the *GAZETTE*'s advice and pass a law taxing dogs. A good sum could thus be raised, which might go to the school fund. Almost any man would be willing to pay a dollar a year for the inestimable privilege of keeping a dog. The useless poverty-stricken curs who couldn't raise a dollar for a tax would be well out of the way, for it is these canine tramps which disturb the slumbers of people and set a bad example of idleness to naturally well behaved dogs. Give us the dog tax or no longer mock us by mentioning the name of liberty.

The Gold Hill *News* hasn't entered upon a new volume, or get a new dress of type but we take the opportunity for all that to say that within the past two months it has immensely improved, and is now as full of life and sass as 'anyone' could wish. A city paper like the *GAZETTE* can afford to do the graceful in this way occasionally and the *News* is at liberty to be happy in the knowledge that the *GAZETTE* approves of it.

The Lassen *Advocate*, the destinies of which are presided over by one of the most remarkable men of the century, says that the *GAZETTE* is an excellent paper with the single exception that it is "too sarcastic in its references to other papers and editors." This care for the feelings of his brother editors on the part of the *Advocate* man is praiseworthy, for as for himself the *GAZETTE* has repeatedly said, and still maintains that he eats more and pays less for it than any other man on the coast.

The charter of the Louisiana lottery has been repealed by a vote in the legislature of 63 to 20. It is well. There has recently been some vague talk of getting up a state lottery in Nevada. We sincerely hope we shall not be disgraced by any such attempt.

The Gold Hill *News* objects to any brutal metropolitan paper like the *GAZETTE*, casting ridicule on its weekly mining reports. Upon reflection, we think the *News* is right. The reports are funny enough without any outside assistance.

Abbott's Sentence.

(Sunday Call.)

Judge Blake, of the municipal criminal court, yesterday sentenced George W. Abbott, the young broker who absconded with \$40,000 in currency entrusted to him by the Anglo-Californian bank to purchase silver with, and was captured in Mexico, to three years imprisonment in the house of correction. Mr. Chamberlain, of the Young Men's Christian Association, testified to Abbott's exemplary character and conduct before his departure. Ex-Governor Low, manager of the bank, testified that Abbott came to him from China with excellent recommendations. He had always proved faithful up to the day he absconded, and had returned of his own accord and enabled the bank to recover \$38,000 out of the \$40,000 taken, and as far as he was concerned, he would like to see as light a penalty as possible inflicted.

The Josh Hart company appears at the Academy of Music on Friday evening next. Go to the postoffice and secure seats before it is too late. There is sure to be a big house.

"GENERAL INDIAN WAR."

We notice that the newspapers are engaged in their regular annual Indian insurrection prophecies. Many of them are not aware that they are publishing nothing more nor less than a sutler store advertisement. The war department every summer distributes troops as it thinks they will be needed and makes the necessary arrangements to feed them and their horses. By November all is settled for the winter and soon after the voice of the bull-frog is heard in the land predicting an Indian war in very short time. As soon as the grass grows if not before. Often the telegraph is adroitly made use of to spread reports of hostile bands roving about the country, driving in cattle men, firing at stage drivers, &c. which stories soon become complete in detail and go for solid facts, no matter how vague a rumor they may have started on. Often these tactics bring reinforcements to frontier posts and then the sutler gets in his work. The camp is victualled for one company perhaps, and here is another that must be fed. The patriot sells his flour and beef, hay and barley for three prices, Uncle Sam pays the bill and all is serene. This practice is universally prevalent in Indian countries. We have known cavalry companies repeatedly to chase phantom Indians for days. We have seen men tear into town with their hair flying and clothes torn off, swearing that large bands of redskins had chased them to their very doors. We have known often of newspaper reporters innocently telegraphing war news that existed only in some traders' brain. There is every reason why settlers should encourage a war, only excepting miners. The mines cannot be worked without great danger and expense unless in times of peace, but the rancher suffers no loss. If he is robbed by Indians the government is bound to pay for every hoof stolen and for all the hay, beef or horses he sells the troops he gets the highest prices. The suggestion which is made to every mind would be that Indian agents, settlers and all were in a gigantic conspiracy to rob both the Indians and the people. If the Indian will stand it, all right. If he goes to war we get a good price for our produce if he steals it, and a good market for it if the army eats it. If he don't fight we keep the troops moving and eating all the same. All's fish that comes to our nets. Such an idea is horrifying and almost beyond belief. It is more ghoul-like than stealing Stevarts' bones. The men who could go into a wholesale business like that must belong to another class of civilization from that which we see around us. A programme which even implies a bargain such as: We will starve these wretches and make money from their supplies. If they fight we will get chance to sell our produce. In either case we make money. Can money making go lower? It is the spirit which animated Troy dye and Anderson.

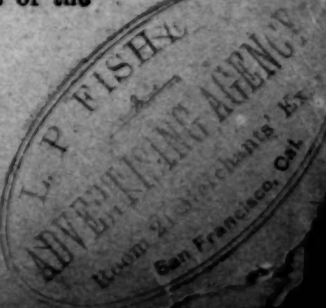
"Wipe It Yourself."

(Carson Tribune)

At the inaugural supper table the other evening, a gentleman who owns a very large nose, in fact a "trunk—a proboscis—and who was sitting near an open door, was much tormented by his vis-a-vis, who kept pointing to his own nose as if in the act of applying a handkerchief to the same. Out of patience, our friend inquired why his opposite neighbor was making such a fool of himself. "Wipe that drop off the end of your nose," was the answer. Nosey roared out, so that all could hear: "Wipe it yourself, damn you! You are nearer to the end of it than I am." And it is said these at the table were mean enough to laugh.

A Grand Masquerade.

The Mason's ball to be given on the eve of Washington's birthday will be a masquerade. This will keep Reno's society agog for weeks in the preparation of costumes. The ball will, beyond all doubt, be the social event of the season.



EDITORIAL NOTES.

We observe with pleasure that the newspapers in all parts of the coast are beginning to speak plainly concerning those pestiferous humbugs, the detectives. As at present organized the detectives of San Francisco and other cities are no better than confederates of thieves. They will catch nobody who will pay for freedom and they cannot catch any rascal who has ordinary ingenuity. It is a fact that cannot be denied that the detectives so far from assisting justice are a great and constant stumbling block in its path. The acuteness for which they get credit does not belong to them. Usually a detective is a rowdy who by having been a rough and a criminal himself knows more than decent people do about roughs and criminals. Any experienced newspaper reporter does, in the course of his professional duty, detective work of an order of which the average leech, dignified by the name of detective, is incapable of. Let any one who has lived on the Pacific coast for a few years think of the number of murderers and swindlers who have escaped arrest and then he will have a fair idea of the efficiency of the detective force.

A New York dispatch states that on Sunday last Henry Ward Beecher in his sermon said that before he was two year old his mother had solemnly dedicated him for missionary work, and although his father had in his wisdom given another direction to his work, the prayers of his mother had been answered; in fact that his sermons were read at every English-speaking mission on earth. To be an eminent preacher was not a disagreeable thing, although not productive of much pleasure; but to know that over all the earth his words were read, and his influence felt, was a source of extreme gratification. Beecher is a man to be envied. The weight of shame that almost any other man would feel in his position would crush him. It doesn't bother Beecher, however, that the names of Tilton and Elizabeth are as widely known as his own. He is securely cased in a shell of self-satisfaction, and has apparently no more sensibility to the opinions of mankind concerning him than an oyster has. It is possible, however, that Henry is checking it out.

A number of our Western Nevada exchanges complain that they do not receive the *Times-Review* regularly. The fault does not lie with us, as the papers are sent regularly from this office. We have indeed the same complaint to make in regard to quite a number of our exchanges.—*Times-Review*.

This complaint is becoming very general all over the state. There is no doubt that one reason is the carelessness of the mailing clerks in the newspaper offices, but it is also true that there is too much carelessness in the handling of the mails in the postoffices. It is a good plan to publish the names of the papers that fail to come to hand. It leads to inquiry and greater care on the part of all concerned. The inference is inevitable that if newspapers are lost in the mails letters share the same fate, so that the matter is one that interests everybody.

Jim McCue, the untamed club swinger of California journalism, has started a weekly illustrated paper in San Francisco devoted to the interests of Dennis Kearney. James is of the "we have gave," and "when we drove our stage in '56" order of editor and altogether a loud and disagreeable kind of ignoramus. His paper is like himself and will not find support outside the hoodlum class.

General Kittrell will become a Boddie, and when he starts in to make a speech every man not in sight will jerk out his revolver and make a dash for the room, under the impression that a free fight, open to all comers, is in progress.

It is positively asserted that Butler will run for governor of Massachusetts again next fall. It is also stated that the details of his campaign have been already arranged. It is hardly necessary to say that Dennis is not included in them this time.

Governor [Robinson of New York] boiled down a volume in this closing paragraph of his message: "The laws which we enact do not express our will; they are the voice of the people. The money which we handle belongs

to them, and not to us. We can only take it from them for the legitimate purposes of government. More than this is robbery. Official generosity is official crime."

There are only eight states in the Union where the postal service pays its way, and half of them are in New England—New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Michigan—the net surplus of revenue from these states being over \$2,500,000. If the remaining states did as well, the department would have a surplus of over \$10,000,000 to turn into the treasury annually, instead of lacking about \$5,000,000 of being self-sustaining.

Fred Hart's letters from Carson to the *Eureka Leader* are excellent. There is nothing commonplace about them. He has a quick eye for detecting the true meaning of things and is not afraid to say what he thinks. The letters are full of vim and sense.

Who was responsible for the keeping of that joint resolution on the Reagan bill five days in the assembly? Explain, gentlemen. The matter must not be passed over.

The editor of the *Arizona Citizen* has been forced to the pitch of advertising for a wife. His appeal to the sex generously includes red-headed girls.

"Cures for drunkenness" frequently go the rounds of the press. By the time that drinking has become a disease the victim is hardly worth saving, though, of course, it is right enough for the doctors to try. For one man with whom drinking is a disease there are a thousand with whom it is merely a habit. There is only one way to free oneself from a habit and that is to stop practicing it. The cure for drunkenness and the only sure cure, is to stop drinking. The man who hasn't the will to do it can't be drugged into it. It doesn't make his weakness any the less pitiable to call it a disease. It is merely a lack of backbone, and whether or not he was born without it or lost it through self-indulgence, makes no difference to him, so far as the disastrous result is concerned. "Cures" for drunkenness, in shape of magical drinks and pills, are cruel humbugs, as any of our Nevada contemporaries, almost, and all good physicians, will certify.

The legislature is really in earnest in its attempt to do something toward regulating railroad fares and freights or else it is giving the people an excellent imitation of earnestness. We shall not be sure which it is for a while yet. To distort scripture a little, the voice is the voice of Esau, but the hands (some of them) are decidedly like the hands of Jacob. We can't put faith in some of these frantic anti-railroaders. The tax on one's credulity is too great. There is no necessity for kicking up a deafening rumpus. The things complained of are complained of with great definiteness. It seems by the uproar that is being raised as if the legislature were trying to work itself into a rage, perhaps to get courage to really do something or, perhaps again, for the purpose of scaring somebody. Let the legislative shirt be kept on. A cool head is better for good work than a hot one.

The *San Francisco Post* says that Dennis Kearney is "in favor of soft money because hard money is so hard to get." Passing over the pun, which is one of the *Post's* best, we must say that Dennis has unknowingly very neatly stated one of the strongest arguments of the inflationists. Like the rest of that idiotic band, Dennis forgets that it is the difficulty of getting gold and silver which gives it its value. The clodhopper of the sand lots is in that state of mental progress at which five bits of paper each with a dollar mark upon it would be five dollars to him, even although he could get no more potatoes and whisky for them than he could for one gold dollar. Dennis is an ass to be sure, but as a financier he is in good company.

The *Deseret News*, edited by Apostles John Taylor, George Q. Cannon and Brigham Young, contains the following: "The *Omaha Herald* is anxious to know how the decision of the supreme court in the polygamy case will be treated by the Mormon people. So far as we can learn, they treat it as one of the shallowest pieces of legal

sophistry and feeble special pleading that has ever been presented in the shape of an argument against an essential part of their religion." It is about time that the stiff necks of these Mormon brethren had some of the starch taken out of them.

The missionary with his open Bible engages the wondering interest of the untutored child of nature. While the red man listens to the wondrous story his secular white brother busies himself behind his back in rifling his wigwam and stealing everything he can lay his enlightened hands upon, after which he writes a card to the newspaper showing that the Indian is incapable of appreciating the beauties of Christianity; that it is impossible to civilize him; that the grand law of the survival of the fittest is driving him from the path of Anglo-Saxon progress and that the only good Indian is a dead one.

Professor Tobin of Kentucky, in a lecture on the telephone, referred incidentally to the electric light, and bore down very hard on Edison, whom he characterized as "a mere empiric, who had been wonderfully rapid in his adaptation to practical results of the ideas of men who had gone before him; but in his furor about the electric light he was, honestly enough, no doubt, prostituting science to the interest of stock gamblers."

The *GAZETTE's* suggestion that a state tax of \$1 annually be levied upon each dog in Nevada should receive attention from the legislature. All luxuries should be taxed and if a bull pup is not a luxury, few things are. The tax would discourage a little the keeping of useless curs and add a new dignity to the existence of hightoned dogs.

When the school of mines is established the weekly mining reports of the *Virginia Enterprise* and *Gold Hill News* will, no doubt, be the chief means of instruction furnished the students. They are absolutely correct and what they do not contain on the subject of mining would not, if closely written on thin tissue paper, more than half fill the *Sutro* tunnel.

Tilden's friends say that he will be able to prove that he never knew of the existence of the cipher dispatches until they were made public. This is highly probable. A more innocent and unobserving old party than Samuel never lived.

The *San Francisco Alta* infuriates Kearney by describing him as "the Archetypal and Arenarius of the Sand Lots." Dennis doesn't exactly know where he is hit and how in impotent fury.

The last issue of the *RENO GAZETTE* received at this office comes in a green wrapper—which is by no means indicative of the contents—and on the inside is the picture of a nude female, reclining in a bath-tub, with about as much of her person exposed as shown by a female Rentzer toward the close of the performance. Is this an insidious attempt to corrupt the morals of the Great East?—*Eureka Leader*.

It would take something more than a real bath-tub, (without a green wrapper) to accomplish that miracle in immorality.

Colonel Hinton by going to Washington has done himself one gigantic service. No one can suspect him of being the author of the *San Francisco Post's* paragraphs, for from day to day they still pour out in an endless, idiotic flood.

The latest argument against the desirability of the Chinese as an element of the population of this country is that they are beardless. The charge is a serious one and we commend it to the attention of the eastern press.

The *Eureka Sentinel* which asserts that it is friendly to poor Alf Chantz, never loses an opportunity to take a scurvy fling at him.

It has been lately observed that some Virginia ladies have begun to display a deal of bad taste, as well as of bad manners, by dancing at social parties with their hats on. This tends to give them an exclusive air. There is a rule in vogue in all social clubs on the coast that ladies should remove their hats before going upon the dancing floor. The present styles savors rather strongly of San Francisco hoodlumism.—*Virginia Chronicle*.

Why mention such a trifle? Pay little attention to the gentlemen who attend Virginia parties. The rule which obtains in all good Nevada society that gentlemen should only

smoke two-bit cigars in the presence of ladies is constantly violated on the Comstock. It may also be remarked that your real gentleman will seek the corners of the ball-room to get rid of his tobacco juice, whereas nothing is more common than to see the leaders of fashion in our neighboring town squirt it right among the feet of the dancers. We are not surprised that the ladies keep their hats on. The only wonder is that they do not also wear their arctic overshoes in the halls of pride and pleasure.

The churches had a good attendance yesterday and last evening, and the heathen fund was augmented by about \$4—the collections taken up.—*Eureka Leader*.

When a full Eureka congregation is dismissed one half says "Good evening Brother Brown," and the other half replies, "Good evening Brother Smith." Then the two halves congratulate the clergyman on the amount of the collection.

We publish in our local column the fisherman's side of the pending Pyramid reservation contest. It is to be hoped that this matter will be settled with due regard to all parties. If the government has a reservation at Pyramid let the lines be settled and the boundaries enforced. If parties have been mystifying the public in regard to the real boundaries let this fact be proven. The *GAZETTE* wants to see the right prevail and it is about time that the right side was determined.

"AN AMUSING INCIDENT."

Another amusing incident occurred during the session, in which a strong under-current of indignation, drifting from the Mechanics' and Miners' Unions, principally the former, made it assume, to the eyes of many, a serious aspect. You of course remember Senator Stewart's "shotgun" act, as it is called, making the actions of hired fighters in mines, etc., a felony. It was drawn and introduced with the best motive in the world, but the Unions thought it a direct thrust at them, inasmuch as in case of an attempt to lower wages, any demonstration on their part to prevent such would be construed and brought within the penalties of the bill. The consequence was when the bill came up on its third reading and passage, Senator Stewart asked that it might be withdrawn or amended so as to exclude the orders referred to. Considerable discussion followed, some of the senators desiring to vote for the bill as it stood; others were willing that it should be amended, and finally the senator was appointed a committee of one to amend his own work, which he did by omitting the penalties upon any labor union or organization numbering 100 men. This, of course, would legalize any mob who might kill themselves laborers, and most completely killed the bill, amid much laughter. Stewart himself voting against its passage.—*Carson letter to Gold Hill News*.

That's amusing, is it? Now, for our part, we consider it disgraceful and cowardly. It shows that our senate has not a great deal of backbone about it and that a fear of losing votes is a higher consideration with it than maintaining the public peace and the dignity of the law. The Miners' and Mechanics' Union are able, then, to bully the senate and "amid much laughter" it fawns for the favors of numbers. The *GAZETTE* wishes to express its decided opinion that the Miners' and Mechanics' Unions of Storey county have no more license to maintain what they deem their rights with shotguns than any other class of men. Senator Stewart's bill in its original shape was a good one and should have been passed. The evil at which it was aimed is a reproach to the administration of law in the state and has in the past caused dozens of murders. Let us hope that the state senate of Nevada will not entertain the country with many more such amusing incidents. Its conduct in this instance must excite the hearty contempt of every one, including that of the men who did the bullying.

He Could Swear.

It is so easy to swear. William H. Vanderbilt, the richest man in America, recently made a sworn return to the tax-collector at New York, in which he says he has no personal property over and above his debts. The New York *Graphic* comments on this: "Tax-payers, ponder on this fact. Mr. Vanderbilt has no personal property. He swears to that. His railroads earn \$12,000,000 per annum, but he is penniless. If Mr. Vanderbilt could be induced to pay his share of the public burdens, and if the officers whose duty it is to see that he does so would compel him to pay up, how much lighter would the burdens of the ordinary tax-payer be! The most urgent reform is to compel our great monopolies to pay up." Thank the Lord there is none of this done in Nevada.

English Forgers.

[Baltimore Sun's London Letter.]

For some time past the London police authorities have been forwarding the police in America about an old and powerfully organized gang of London forgers who departed hence for New York and San Francisco, and skilfully forged letters of credit on British banks after the eleventh hour of precaution. A good deal of surprise prevails here at police headquarters that these forgers were permitted to indulge in their pranks without hindrance before being successful. In the case of the forgeries on a prominent London bank by one of the chiefs of this gang, in San Francisco, there is no doubt that he was known beforehand by the police of that city. If precaution is better than cure, and conviction is only a part of a division of the spoils, the sooner the "detective" police is reformed, the better for the Orient and the Occident regions. This gang has been an old exportation from London, and daring in society as well as in "letters of credit," has been one of their chief stocks in trade. I am informed that one of their party can skilfully forge signatures that it is no easy matter to detect the false from the fair name. Then the process of false water-marking paper by the glycerine veneering is also effective in deception. Hence preparatory information as to the programmes of such persons should be acted on promptly by the police. I learn that Washington may be surprised before long by an attempt of skilful forgers; hence, to keep safes, bonds and certain employees properly guarded is a wise precaution. A grand telegraphic police system is about to be organized or arranged, placing the great places of the world in supervised information as to crime and criminals. I used the word "supervised" advisedly, for it means looking after some police as well as some prisoners, and perhaps making the former like the latter in the eye of the law.

What a Luxury to Club Him.

Man milliners have been regarded in Paris the proper persons to arrange how women should be dressed, for more than a dozen years. Grenville Murray in his late "Round About France" paper, observes that while there may be female modistes quite as tasteful as man milliners, the man milliners do not think so; it is they who originate the fashions which modistes do no more than copy, and theirs is the undoubted faculty of "charging double what they would venture to do were they women." He relates that there is a great artist in millinery who shall be nameless, but reputation shall be world-wide, who "will not condescend to work for everybody who comes beseechingly to his warehouses." He affirms that his artistic self-esteem will not allow him to dress a lady who would not be likely to do him full justice to his brilliant conceptions. A lady once admitted into the happy circle of this man's patrons, he "scanned her with the eye of inspiration," and decides off-hand what he wishes her to wear. Her own choice in the matter is not consulted. When a lady has given many and cogent proofs of knowing what styles are best suited to her face and figure, then, and not till then, does he design to receive her orders. Ladies who rule their own household with a firm hand "are as mild as cherubs in the presence of the Olympian milliner." He is cold and peremptory, but, to do him justice, he is not overbearing. Strolling about his saloons, with a note-book and a gold pencil in his hands, "he stops to bow courteously to customers who enter, and either passes them on with a wave of the hand toward the trying-on rooms, or else he retires with them to small mirrored chambers, where the mysteries of new toilet are discussed."

A Brave Boy's Death.

[Troy Whig, Jan. 21.]

About 7:30 o'clock last evening Clarence Carman, aged fourteen years, son of a widow in Lansingburg, in company with Cora Geer, aged twelve years, started to enjoy the sport on the ice with a host of other boys and girls. They had barely begun to enjoy themselves when both skated into an air hole, and vanished from sight. Clarence, like a little hero, seized his playmate and held her up, calling for help until exhausted, and then with the words, "Hold on to the ice, Cora, I'm going good-bye," and was drowned. The little girl did hold fast to the ice until the cries of the other boys and girls brought assistance, and she was rescued. Search for the body of the brave boy was made, and it was recovered in about an hour, and removed to the home of the distracted mother. Clarence might have saved himself, but with heroic self-sacrifice preferred to save his playmate.

Large Fire at Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Jan. 21.—The Arcade block at Broad and West Grand streets, took fire this morning. In it are the Opera House, the First and National and Savings bank, the post-office, the Masonic hall, four stores and a number of offices. The whole upper part of the building, including the Opera House, is ruined. The money and securities were removed from the banks, and the letters and papers from the postoffice. The structure cost \$250,000, and is owned by ex-Congressman Clark, who is said to be only partly insured.

Election for Assemblyman.

Concerning the election to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Assemblyman Robert L. Wash, the *Pioche Record* of January 18th has the following:

We publish to-day the election proclamation of John H. Kinkaid, Governor of Nevada, in reference to election frauds. This is published in consequence of an election having been ordered by Governor Kinkaid to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Robert L. Wash. The county commissioners received the order last Tuesday, calling the election on the 4th day of March, 1879. By the time the returns would be made and everything completed the legislature will have adjourned, and there is a useless expense of perhaps nearly \$3000 for nothing. It appears to be the general desire of the citizens of this country that no election should be held because in the first place, there is no political contest; second, a member would not have time to arrive in Carson and take his seat before the adjournment of the legislature; and, third, the immense expense to the country without any practical good resulting from it.

"All Lighted!"

The following laughable incident is told by a well known government office-holder, who has numerous tales to tell of his observation and experience: "There were two seats in the car turned so as to face each other. One was occupied by a lady and the other by a Chinaman. Evidently the lady did not relish the presence of the Chinaman. She explained to him that she wanted to take the cushions and their frames and place them lengthwise across from seat to seat. John said 'all lighted,' and got out in the aisle, while she proceeded to lie down on the bed thus improvised, with her head resting on her valise. She supposed that the Chinaman would take the hint that the lady wanted to rest in the space usually occupied by four persons. But John proceeded at once to crawl in and stretched himself by her side, with his head on a little bundle of his own. The Chinese are an imitative race you know. The lady, as soon as she discovered she had a bedfellow, got up a little wildly and started for the next car, to the infinite amusement of the passengers, who had been watching the scene with some interest. John took no notice of the fun he had created, but went to sleep with the whole bed to himself."

The Pension Bill.

There is much speculation in Washington as to what action will be taken by the President on the Arrears of Pensioners bill. The commissioner of pensions now estimates that not less than \$50,000,000 will be required to meet its provisions, and Secretary Sherman places the figures at \$150,000,000. No one has yet indicated where the money is to come from, and, as President Hayes is not a candidate for re-election, there seems to be considerable probability that he will veto the measure, on the ground that, without some congressional provision for additional taxation or for the issue of bonds to raise the money, it will bankrupt the Treasury.

The "Graphic" of the Coast.

[Grass Valley Union.]

The *San Francisco Chronicle* must look to its laurels in the way of map illustrations. The *RENO GAZETTE* has gone into the business, and gives a representation of Pyramid Lake and the government reservation, that as a work of artistic skill discounts the *Chronicle's* best efforts. The live paper's soul has cause to rankle with envious jealousy.

Fire at Palisade.

PALISADE, Jan. 21.—At 11 A. M. to-day a dwelling-house owned by B. S. Southern, and occupied by W. S. McLellan and John Bell, was totally destroyed by fire, with all its contents, including some money. There is a small insurance on the house.

Gold Hill News: Some time about the 8th of last September Robert Menomy fell in the C. & C. shaft and was instantly killed. In fact, his body was so terribly mangled that it took some time to gather up the fragments. One foot was not found, although search up and down and around the shaft was most thorough. Last week, however, it was found in one of the drains at the south side of the pump compartment, 1950 level, where a small stream of water ran along a ditch into the tank. It was perfectly petrified.

Large Contract.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—The Metropolitan Elevated Railway Company signed a stupendous contract yesterday for a road in Second avenue, twelve miles long and double track. The contract was for 80,000,000 pounds of iron.

Virginia Enterprise: Rev. J. M. Alley, writing to the *San Francisco Christian Advocate*, contends that the Mosaic account of the creation is correct, notwithstanding the apparent contradictions of science. His belief seems to be that the Creator "aged" the world by a short process, as spirituous liquors are "aged" by being dripped down a string from one vessel to another, he should open a correspondence with the distinguished colored clergyman of Virginia who insists "dat de sun do move."

STATE NEWS.

The citizens of Eureka are holding meetings to discuss the question of incorporation. The town is divided on the subject.

Stearns county has \$17,832 80 surplus money in the railroad, interest and sinking funds. The commissioners wish to transfer this to the school fund. Assemblyman Prisk has introduced a bill authorizing them to do so.

Picche Record: C. S. Himmelwright, the German who was shot by Clark, the colored man, is much better of his wounds, and is thought to be slowly recovering, the doctor having every hopes of him. He will not be the handsomest man in the state, however, if he recovers.

Battle Mountain Messenger: The Eagle company have reduced the wages of the miners from \$4 to \$3 50 per day, which caused some stir in the camp, and in consequence the whole force quit work, held meetings and passed resolutions censuring the action of the company. Other men were sent for and are now at work.

Gold Hill News: Travel between the Comstock and Bodie is brisk. The country seems filled with people anxious to get to that place, and there seems to be about as many there who are anxious to get away. Those away expect great things of that camp "in the spring." Between the two camps the present means of transit are kept busy, and not all who wish seats in Allman's stage can get them. The trip is made in twenty-one hours.

Eureka Leader: A serious complication exists in regard to the possession of the Industry mine, a tangle that may result in bloodshed, but more probably in litigation. The British Mill and Mining Co., who own four-fifths of the property, leased it a week ago to Messrs. Huston & Clark. The owner of the other fifth, Mr. Harnett, refuses to ratify the lease, or give up possession of the mine. He and his friends hold the shaft and tunnels, and defy dislodgment. The lessees are camped on the ground, have cut off all supplies, and propose to starve the enemy out. Thus the case stands at present. No active hostilities are in progress, but the mine is besieged, and neither party shows any sign of weakening. It is almost certain, however, that the minions of the law will interfere, and the suit be settled in court.

Joaquin's Ways.

[S. F. Corr. Bodie Standard.]

Joaquin Miller is soon to return to San Francisco. They say that Joaquin has lost much of his nonsense, and now acts and dresses like a sane being. I remember one day calling on Joaquin shortly after his advent from Oregon. I found the poet in a fourth story room of the hotel, reclining on a bear skin. Before the close of my visit he informed me that he had not slept in a bed for years, that he found rest only in a bear's skin and a hard floor, and told me many other things which at that time I swallowed without hesitation. A few days afterwards Joaquin having promised to write a few verses for Harry Edwards' actor—benefit, I visited his room between seven and eight o'clock in the morning. I tapped at the door. "Come in," cried the poet, and lo! there he was, not reclining on the skin of the animal he had slain after a terrific combat, but completely rolled up in the bed clothes like any prosaic mortal. Joaquin looked a little confused, muttered something about an attack of neuralgia, and the doctor insisting upon his going to bed, and handing me the verses. This incident gave me a pretty clear insight into Joaquin's humbug.

Pacific Railroad Legislation.

New York, Jan. 21st.—A Washington correspondent says: Representative Rice's bill of the last session, creating a permanent board of Pacific railroad commissioners, will probably pass the house, but will probably fail to become a law from its impracticable requirements and unconstitutional clauses, and that Reagan's bill meets with a similar objection. It is, however, understood that in the absence of future legislation by the present congress, proceedings against the companies for a forfeiture of franchise and for a violation of the anti-discrimination sections of existing laws may be instituted by the government under sections 10 and 11 of the sinking fund act now in force. A strong fight is being made against the latter, and Representative Muller's bill of last week is being actively pressed by the Union and Central Pacific managers, it is said.

The Texas-Pacific and Speaker Randall.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21st.—A Journal Washington special says: The Texas-Pacific managers have been asserting privately that speaker Randall was in favor of their bill and would assist in an effort to pass it in the house. This is now positively denied by the speaker's friends, who say that he not only is not in favor of the measure, but has so arranged things that no opportunity will be offered to suspend the rules and bring the bill before the house between now and the 4th of March.

Disqualification of Polygamists.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The senate committee on judiciary has agreed to report defining polygamy, and providing that any person practicing or believing in polygamy shall be disqualified from performing jury duty.

KNEELING AT THE ALTAR.

[Baltimore Corr. Cincinnati Commercial.]

The residents of Upper Marlborough a quiet little town in Prince George's county, almost under the shadow of the national capital, are engaged in the discussion of a delectable society sensation in the matrimonial line, which recently occurred in their midst. The interested persons are both members of two of the oldest Maryland families—one of them being a distant relative of ex-Governor Bowie, and the other a granddaughter of Charles Hill, who was a well-known slaveholder, and in his day reputed to be the wealthiest man in Washington, in which city he spent his winters, living in magnificent style with his handsome wife, who was one of the leaders of society at the capitol.

From the first settlement of Prince George's county the oldest families have intermarried, in spite of their Catholic faith and the violation of the church's tenets, until it becomes a tradition that the aristocratic scions of the country never sought wives and husbands beyond their blood relations. This custom became so general that the interference of the church, often threatened, was finally looked upon as never likely to be interposed. A short time since, the betrothal of Mr. Frank Bowie and Miss Ida Hill, both well-known in Maryland fashionable society, was announced. An early celebration of their nuptials was decided upon. Accordingly invitations were issued to the elite of the county to attend the wedding, at the residence of the bride, near Upper Marlborough. The contracting parties are second cousins, but the frequency of such unions precluded comment upon the proposed marriage. In accordance with the custom, however, permission for the celebration of the wedding of the cousins was asked of the archbishop of the diocese. Without waiting for a reply the preparations for the event were made, and the formal application was soon forgotten. The wedding day came and the guests assembled. At the time appointed the young couple took their places before the priest. All was in readiness for the service to commence. In feeling tones the holy father, instead of reading the wedding ceremony, announced that he had just received orders from Archbishop Gibbons to refuse his consent to the union. A painful scene followed, and the party broke up, leaving the disappointed couple deeply mortified and grieved. They are determined to be united, however, and have appealed to the pope to sanction their determination. Meanwhile gossip runs riot in the neighborhood.

That Very Smallman.

[S. F. Corr. Bodie Standard.]

William Henry Maginnis Smallman, the injured husband of Amelia Smallman, gives John Mackay no peace night or day. For William Henry has been injured, his Amelia has been seduced and led astray by the blandishments of John Mackay, and he wants ten thousand and twenty dollar pieces to heal the wound. Smallman called at the News Letter office a few days ago to demand a retraction of a very bitter article reflecting upon Amelia and his attempts to sink a shaft into John Mackay's purse. Amelia was in tears, and was laden to the earth with concealed weapons. The fair, the virtuous Amelia, who had withstood every attack upon her chastity until the honeyed words of the deceiving John were poured into her ear, must be vindicated or blood would flow like water. But there was a surprise in store for William Henry. He was brought face to face with a gentleman who happened to be on the same train with Amelia in one of her numerous trips across the plains, and caught her in a very dubious position with John Mackay, the millionaire. And now William is to commence suit against the News Letter, which promises in return to give a full, complete and unabridged history of Amelia's amours. It will be an interesting volume.

Chinese Murderer Captured.

[Bodie Standard of Friday.]

In the stabbing affray among the Celestials which occurred on King street on the 7th instant, in which Ah Chan lost his life, it was thought by the evidence elicited that one Ah Sow, a dish-washer in the Carson Exchange had done the cutting. It now transpires that the officers were on the right track, and Ah Sow is really the guilty party. He was captured near Dogtown yesterday, brought into town and safely secured in the station house. Officer Kirgan caused the arrest after playing many fine points known to the craft. Kirgan's first efforts were securing the assistance of a Chinaman and a cousin of the murderer. This fellow was sent to Aurora to spot the fugitive, but was subsequently telegraphed for and sent to Dogtown, where he confronted the unlucky Ah Sow and accused him to his face. He was inclined to offer resistance, but was easily taken. The examination will take place as soon as Judge Peterson can find time to attend to it.

Trial of Bank Swindlers.

EDINBURGH, Jan. 20.—The trial of the directors of the City of Glasgow Bank is proceeding. The prisoners are charged with fraud, theft and embezzlement. The court-room is densely crowded.

Re-Election of Conkling to the United States Senate.

ALBANY, Jan. 21st.—The legislature to-day elected Roscoe Conkling United States senator. The vote stood: Senate—Conkling, 20; Wm. Dorsheimer, 12. Assembly—Conkling, 95; Dersheimer, 23; Peter Cooper, 2.

Edward Malin, the absconding clerk of Drexler & Co., stock brokers, who was convicted of embezzlement, will be sentenced in Virginia to-morrow.

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[Jan 23]

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AN INFALLIBLE Hair Restorative, which will restore the grayest hair to its natural color, remove dandruff, and prevent or stop the hair from falling out. It is a sure remedy for all itching and itching, making the hair glossy and healthy. It will reproduce a growth of substantial hair to bald heads when the roots of the hair have ever been neglected. I warrant this Hair Restorative to be harmless, and to do all that is claimed for it. It is not a new article, but has been in the market since 1855. All those having this article for sale, and those who ever used it, pronounce it the best in the market. Examine carefully before buying, to avoid deception. Prepared and for sale by HENRY FUCHS, No. 276 J street, Sacramento. Also for sale by leading druggists throughout California and Nevada. Jan 23



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A Severe Reprimand.

"It surprises me to see a young man like you here," said Judge Bowker this forenoon to a fellow who had been whooping it overnight. "You filled yourself up with an enemy to deprive you of brains," proceeded the Court, rearranging its spectacles and glaring at the culprit. "Now here you are, a young man of intelligence with good clothes on, and doubtless you have a mother and sisters who think a good deal more of you than I do. You've been sent to school and taught how to earn a good living. In return for all this you go screaming around the streets at midnight, tearing down signs and making a wild beast of yourself. Is that like the conduct of a reasonable creature? No, of course it isn't. Now I'm going to teach you a lesson, young man. You needn't turn pale, for it won't help you any. Have you got any chewing tobacco about you? Thankee. Chew more and drink less like I do. You're discharged. Next time you're tempted to take a drink think of my kindness and weep and refrain from the debasing habit. Eh! Well, I don't care if I do. Avery, won't you come out and join me with this young gentleman!"

For Private Secretary.

Henry Johnson, the full-grown cherub who sits up aloft on J. C. Hagerman's delivery wagon, was sorely disappointed when his employer withdrew from the gubernatorial fight. Johnson had privately made up his mind that when Mr. Hagerman retired from the store to become governor, he would himself retire from the wagon and become private secretary. He approached Mr. Hagerman upon the subject. That gentleman astonished Johnson by expressing doubts of his ability.

"I'd make the best old private secretary you ever see," protested Johnson.

"Suppose," argued Mr. Hagerman, "suppose that I should be away and the secretary of the treasury should telegraph from Washington to know what the income of the state was from all sources, what would you do?"

Without a moment's hesitation Johnson replied:

"I'd telegraph him that I didn't know, and sign your name to it."

Johnson's fate was sealed and he is still on the wagon.

The Pyramid Lake War.

A special train arrived here last evening with twenty-five cavalry men from Camp Halleck under the command of Lieutenant Oscar J. Brown. The officer in charge of the detachment will report with his men to the Indian agent at Pyramid lake reservation, and then proceed to drive the fishermen from Pyramid lake and destroy all places where liquor is sold. The bluecoats stayed here all night, making their headquarters at Gladding's hall. Everybody turned out to see them start this morning.

To-morrow the ladies' man of Wadsworth will start for Belleville to look after his team. There is weeping in consequence, as he will be gone for two whole weeks.

SAGEBRUSH.
Wadsworth, Jan. 17.

A Fine Establishment.

It is a good sign of the permanence of a town when large mercantile establishments grow up in it. There is not a better or more prosperous wholesale and retail store on the coast than that of A. H. Manning, Commercial Row. Teams are constantly loading before it, carrying off to various parts of the state groceries, provisions, hardware, agricultural implements etc. A very large stock in all the departments is kept on hand at all times, and by fair dealing and reasonable prices the firm of Manning & Duck has become favorably known by everyone who has ever heard of Reno.

Young Ladies Lost.

If anyone will be good enough to return four young lady compositors to this office he will confer a favor. One of the typographical gentlemen who condescend to stick type in this establishment, this morning set up the line, "Our recent editorial on the delinquent tax penalty has attracted considerable attention." It was all right except the word editorial which appeared in proof as "idiotical." The editor lifted the wicket and addressed a few remarks to the printer, which caused the flight of the lady compositors mentioned.

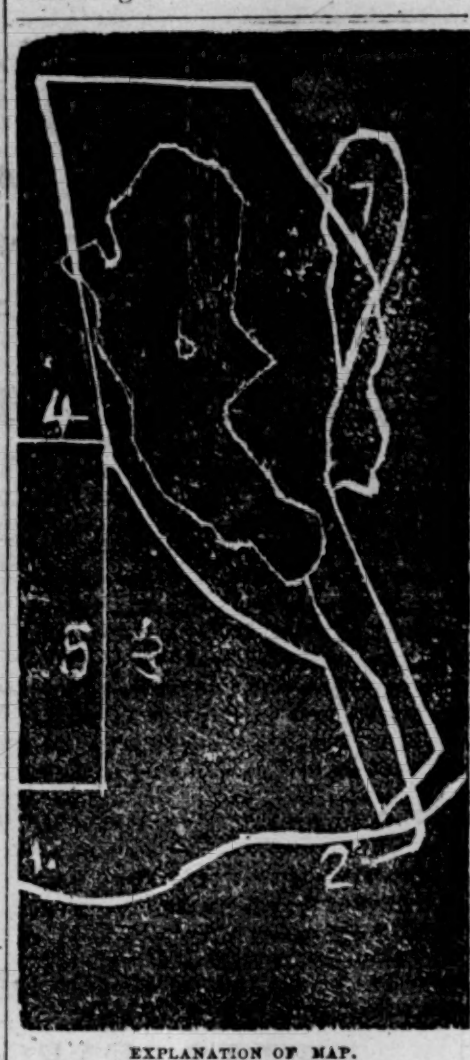
Glendale Ditch Company.

The papers of incorporation of the Glendale Irrigating Ditch Co. have been filed with County Clerk Parish. Object—to maintain a ditch in Truckee meadows, Washoe county. Principal place of business Reno. Time of existence 50 years. Capital stock \$7000, divided into 7 shares. Trustees, Alvaro Evans, R. H. Kinney and R. H. Crocker. The stockholders are D. W. O'Connor, Alvaro Evans, R. H. Kinney, R. H. Crocker, John Klippe, A. H. Manning administrator of the estate of J. J. and Isabella Woodworth.

THE RESERVATION.

Its Boundaries as Shown by the Government Map.

The presence of a squad of United States cavalry at Pyramid lake engaged under the orders of U. S. Marshal Ash in enforcing the treaty by which the Indians claim the lands, brings again into public notice the question of the boundaries of this grant, which, even the government does not seem heretofore to have definitely settled. A survey just completed by Surveyor General Hatch establishes the lines. The GAZETTE obtained from the office of the department a map which it had engraved sufficiently well to give the outlines, which is given below.



EXPLANATION OF MAP.

1. Reno; 2. Wadsworth; 3. Pyramid City; 4. north line of township 24; 5. east line of range 21; 6. Pyramid lake; 7. Mud lake.

It will be seen that the reservation includes the whole of Pyramid lake with the exception of a very little near the north-west corner, and the Truckee river to a point within a few miles of the Central Pacific railroad so that if the title has been passed to the Indians it is plain that any parties fishing on the lake or river as far up as Wadsworth are trespassers.

THE FISHERMEN claim that the title was never so passed, but that the only right the tribe possesses is the tacit consent of the Government to their occupancy. President Grant set apart the land within the lines of the Monroe survey by proclamation about three years ago. But lawyers claim that an act of Congress is necessary to give any protection from encroachment. The practice of making treaties with the poor ignorant Indians and promising them peaceable possession of their reservation and then allowing trespassers to come in and take the best of everything is a cruel wrong, and should be stopped. U. S. Marshal Ash has displayed a commendable energy in this matter. The department at Washington must rely upon local officers in different parts of the country for nearly all such service, and a great deal of it is neglected through simple lack of energy. Anyone making complaint against parties on the so-called reservation can bring the matter into the courts where it would soon be settled. Until this is done the marshal has

BUT ONE COURSE Left open to him—that is to protect the Indians in their rights. It is very important that this matter be settled, and the GAZETTE recommends that an agreed case be taken before Judge Sawyer and a decision be obtained upon it. District Attorney Varian we believe would afford every facility in his power to bring about a more satisfactory state of affairs than the muddled mess in which the whole matter rests at present. The white fishermen insist that

TRADERS WHO MAKE A PROFIT by selling the fish caught by the Indians are the cause of the disturbance, as, if they can monopolize the business their profits would be more satisfactory. The fishermen at Pyramid are neither robbers nor bummers. They are engaged in a business in which, if they are on public ground they are as much entitled to protection as the sailor on the high seas. They have their money invested in boats, nets and suitable clothing and have as much right to pursue their chosen calling as any of us. On the other hand if the government has given this lake and the surrounding shores to the Indians, every principle of law and every dictate of common honesty and public policy demand that their rights shall be protected at any cost. The nation has bestowed upon its wards some of the finest

land on this continent. Parts of Indian Territory are fair as the garden of the Lord. There no white men are allowed unless they are married to members of the tribe and live with their families. The several bands that have been moved to that reservation are permitted to have entire possession of the lands, streams and timber, although white settlers crowd them on every side and clamor for their fair possessions. Here we begrudge the poor creatures a few square miles of barren sage brush hills and the shores of an almost inaccessible lake.

A Frozen Fishery.

[Truckee Republican.] With much regret we chronicle the probable destruction of the magnificent fishery of I. C. Frazier, between Truckee and Tahoe. Mr. Frazier is below, and during the recent cold weather Doc. Matthews, who was left in charge, found it impossible to keep the ditches and flumes from freezing. The trout require fresh running water, and when the supply is cut off it is impossible for them to survive more than two or three days. On Tuesday the temperature was 24 degrees below zero, and after working all night long, poor Doc. gave up in despair. Solid ice filled all the ditches from the reservoir to the fish-ponds. Ice covered the various ponds to a great depth, and all the outlets were choked with massive cakes of ice. Not a drop of fresh water could reach the imprisoned fish. When holes were cut in the surface of the ponds, the large, beautiful trout would leap clear out of the water in their efforts to get the oxygen which the water lacked. Doc. came to Truckee and offered the citizens all the trout they would take from the ponds, at any price they were willing to pay. If none availed themselves of the tempting offer, it was because all hoped that something could be done to save the fish from destruction. Mr. Frazier has been telegraphed, but has not yet reached Truckee. The fishery was the finest one on the Sierra Nevada.

Fire Department.

The organization of the new board of trustees of the fire department took place Friday evening at the office of Jas. Knust and resulted in the election of J. B. Williams as president and J. M. Flanagan secretary. The reports of the treasurer and secretary for the term ending December 31st 1878 were received. The treasurer's report showed that the department has \$435.50 on hand above all liabilities. The board appointed the first Tuesday in each month as their regular meeting nights, at which times all bills against the department will be considered.

An Anonymous Slanderer Caught.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 16th.—The town of Parkersburg, West Virginia, has been in a state of extended circulation of printed charges against prominent citizens of living in adultery with married ladies of the highest standing. A committee was appointed to search for the author. Last night James Baker, ex-detective, was arrested and jailed, charged with maliciously publishing and circulating a libel. A large and excited crowd surrounded the arresting officers, and would have lynched Baker but for the determined and active work of the officers.

The Silver Market.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—The Times in its financial article this morning says: There is no direct evidence that Germany has sold any of her surplus silver, but unless it comes from that quarter it is not clear where the amount which is commended 50½d. per ounce on Thursday could have been obtained, as the market was said to have been entirely bare before that transaction. The current opinion is that in the probable event of Indian demand being prolonged, Germany will come to the market as a seller.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—Silver is quoted to-day at 50 7/16d. per ounce.

Suicide in New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—J. Cronin, who committed suicide at the Stevens House yesterday, left a lead-pencil message to his brother Timothy, 60 South street, thus: "Bury me in the old church I now have on. This will be sufficient testimony regarding my death. My son in San Francisco will settle my affairs." By his side was a bottle of morphine. His brother had not seen him for over a week and knows no other cause for suicide than bodily suffering.

King Theodore's Son.

The son of King Theodore, of Abyssinia, who was taken to England after the fall of Magdala, is being educated for the British Army. He is a slender and dusky youth, and haughty and shrewd as becomes a descendant of the Queen of Sheba. He likes his English life, admitting that a spring-mattress and an ulcer in London are preferable to a mat and bare legs and a blanket in Abyssinia.

Lynching in Wyoming.

CHEYENNE, Jan. 16.—A passenger on the coach from the north-to-day reports that on Tuesday a party of soldiers found the bodies of two unknown men near the Fort Laramie and Fort McKinny road. One was hanging to a tree; the other lying on the ground. It is supposed they were horse or cattle thieves, hanged by the ranchmen, who, being short of rope, hanged one, and when dead cut him down and hanged the other.

He Lost at Faro and Died.

[Eureka Sentinel, 15th.]

On Monday afternoon Tim. Sullivan, a miser of Ruby Hill, came to Eureka to attend the Rentz performance. During the afternoon, and while considerably under the influence of liquor, he was induced to "back the tiger," and played with varying success, being at one time over \$100 "ahead of the game." He finally rose from the table a loser to the extent of nearly \$200. He left for the Hill late at night, apparently in good spirits, and his friends in Eureka were horrified yesterday morning to learn that he had committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. He had made a promise on New Year's day to abstain from gambling, and it is supposed that the loss of the money, a large proportion of which he had borrowed, so preyed on his mind that he was induced to commit the rash act. He was about 36 years of age, a man of generous impulses, was liked by all who knew him, and his untimely end will be regretted by his associates on the Base Range. His funeral will take place this afternoon, at half-past 1 o'clock, from Miners' Union Hall, Ruby Hill.

Apostate Johnny.

[Salt Lake Tribune, 15th.]

Apostate Johnny, one of the Lord's anointed, who took a fresh concubine a few days since, is keeping shady until he can make it convenient to skip out of this stake of Zion and cross the southern border into Arizona. His delay here is occasioned by his inability to raise a thousand dollars in ready money to give to his Libby to pay her way over to Honolulu, whither she takes her departure in a few days. The young man drew \$700 out of the Desert bank on Monday and passed it over to her, but this sum was considered hardly enough; and hence they are scratching around to raise another \$300. In the meantime, Johnny is anxious to get out of this ungodly city never to return, and Charlie Wilkins, the fellow who preyed on the apostate's last concubine, shares the sentiment with him. And by the way, this fact just reminds us of the reason why Wilkins is so anxious to depart. He is an old deserter from the regular army of the United States, having left Col. Johnston's command at Camp Floyd some twenty years ago and joined the Mormons. He is a fit companion for John W. Young, and may as well be moved upon to vacate this stake of Zion.

Reported Recovery of A. T. Stewart's Remains.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—The Sun says: It is stated upon authority so trustworthy as to leave but little doubt of its entire correctness, that Mrs. A. T. Stewart has said that the body of her husband has been recovered; that it has been delivered to Judge Hilton, and that it has been placed by him in a secure vault, there to remain until the completion of the crypt in the Stewart Memorial Cathedral at Garden City. It is also said that a certain lawyer told Judge Hilton, recently, that the body could be found on payment of \$100,000, and no questions asked and no persecutions. Negotiations were concluded and the identification of the remains satisfactorily established.

A Rich Little City.

The city of Columbus is the second richest city in the United States, according to the population. Hartford, Conn., is the richest, and Columbus comes next after it. With its 50,000 population, there is an aggregate wealth here of probably \$50,000,000 to \$75,000,000, all of it and safe. There is little speculative feeling among her business men, but their money for the most part is invested in legitimate business, that pays a certain profit—in real estate, merchandise, manufactures and banking. Railroads, too, have been a favorite investment here in times past, but a good deal of the money formerly invested in them has been withdrawn.

Buffed Highwayman.

OROVILLE, Jan. 15.—As the Quincy stage reached within a half mile of Oroville last night, two men stepped out from each side of the road and ordered the driver to stop, but instead of doing so he whipped up his horses and started on a dead run. One of the highwaymen fired at the driver with a rifle, the bullet narrowly missing a gentleman who was on the seat with him. The driver brought the coach safely into town.

The Cheyennes to be Followed Up.

FORT ROBINSON, Jan. 15.—Gen. Crook sent positive orders that pursuit of the Cheyennes be continued, and Company E, Captain Lawson commanding, left for the front. To-morrow Company H, Captain Wessels commanding, will join him, and under command of the last named officer the pursuit will be resumed. The troops will be supplied with six days' rations. Companies B and D, Third Cavalry, left Fort Laramie this morning, commanded by Captain Johnson, accompanied by a pack train, and they will endeavor to intercept the Cheyennes.

A Philadelphia dry goods merchant has added a children's room to his store, where mothers may leave their children to be amused with rocking horses, pictures and toys, while they do their shopping. Babies in arms not admitted, lest they should not be called for again.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Stage fare between Bodie and Virginia City, is now \$12.

"Nine little Indian boys" and nine little white boys had a snow-ball battle in Bodie which lasted over three hours, resulting in a victory for the redskins.

A few days ago one Smith, a resident of Lake county, while out hunting, came upon a California lion, six-teen feet from tip to tip.

The Yeakum brothers are now on trial in Kern county, for the cold-blooded assassination of two men in the presence of their wives and children.

A car robber and a petit larceny thief attempted to break jail in Stockton, last night.

Joseph Swagdis, one of the men who robbed a pawnbroker in Portland, Oregon, a few months ago, and killed a boy in order to escape, was yesterday sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

Two highwaymen attempted to stop a stage near Oroville, last night, and fired at the driver, when he whipped his horses into a run and escaped.

A man named Chas. Lathrop was drowned on Sunday night near old San Pedro, by the capsizing of a small boat.

Poor Elizabeth.

[N. Y. Cor. Indianapolis Journal, 2d.]

Mr. Beecher received 1,300 calls yesterday—300 more than last year, whose New Year fell on a much pleasanter day. It speaks volumes for the affectionate fidelity of the human heart that so many good men and women have followed him up and down the ragged edge of remorse and despair, lived with him in the cave of gloom, seen him on his knees before Theodore Tilton, and read his passionate self-accusation without losing confidence in him. But Frank Moulton is popular with his friends, too. I saw him a moment yesterday making calls, red-headed, breezy, agreeable as ever, and he is getting rich; and Mrs. Moulton, that "slice of the day of judgment," is the centre of a large and admiring social circle; and Tilton lectures to big audiences; and Bowen's Independent stands at the head of religious newspapers, and Leonard Bacon, the "Mephistopheles" of the whole affair, flourishes in New Haven. So, hurrah for everybody! if you please, except the poor woman who, whatever the facts, was the victim of the tragedy; who lives in the depths of woe, deserted by Mr. Beecher and repudiated by the Plymouth church, which at first supported her, fed by the contemptuous hand of charity extended by him who was once her husband. It is pitiful.

A Paris Opera Singer's Costume.

[Paris Letter to Baltimore Gazette.]

Very charming is Mlle. Zulma Bruffar in the role of La Camargo and very deftly does she execute a pas de ballet. I am much mistaken if the beautiful costumes which she wears in the first and second acts do not revive the popularity of the panier overdress already making its way in public favor. Mlle. Bouffar's dress in the second act is delicate and tasteful enough to serve as a model for a young lady's ball dress; and, in fact, an American belle who was present at the Renaissance on the same evening with myself has declared her intention of reproducing it for her own wear. It consists of a square-cut corsage and overskirt of satin striped silk of the palest shade of blue, looped with bows and long streamers of cherry satin ribbon over a trimmed underskirt of silk of precisely the same style as the overdress, only of the palest pink. A large rosette of cherry satin was placed at the side of the high, powdered coiffure of the wearer.

Sitting Bull and His Band.

YANKTOWN, D. T., Jan. 16.—A Cheyenne agency special says: Last night the runners from the hostile camp held a council with the agent, at which council they talked very dependently, saying: "It make their hearts bad to see their friend here deprived of guns and horses." Saturday they held a council with the commander of the post, Colonel Wood, at which they were very meek, and said all they wanted was to come in, and they would give up their guns and ponies. They must do something soon, as the buffalo are moving, and they have to follow them. Ere this, the entire hostile camp, of not less than 25,000 people, are on American soil and working south. The runners will wait here at Red Shirt's camp twelve days to hear from Washington.

Grant For Senator from Illinois.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—A private letter received from Chicago to-day by a prominent officer of the government says the friends of Logan, Oglesby and Farwell have had a conference and have, with the consent of their principals, agreed to unite on ex-President Grant for the U. S. senatorship. The reason given for this action is, that it would bridge over the pending contest, and that the election of Grant to the presidency in 1880 would doubtless be attended by the choice of a legislature which would not be so divided into personal factions as at present.

NOTE.—This rumor receives no credit whatever in Chicago official circles.

AN AWFUL BOSTON BRUNETTE.

[Dallas, Texas, Herald]

Maj. John Doran, a railroad contractor of Carroll, Mo., created a sensation on Main street, near the post-office, yesterday, at dusk, by stopping a heavily veiled woman, whom he said was his truant wife. Calling her endearing names, he protested that he had not only condoned her infidelity, but would ever forget her waywardness if she would return to his home and their five anxious children. The woman at first feigned surprise, but as he continued his hold upon her shoulders, anger got the best of her judgment, and unveiling herself, she threatened to have him arrested as an impostor who was attempting to blackmail her. Failing in this maneuver, she took his arm, whispered something in his ear, and they walked hurriedly to the corner of Murphy street, where they separated, the woman going toward Elm street, and Doran returning down Main street in search of a policeman. Parties here who knew Maj. Doran say that in June last his wife, having disposed of his promissory notes and due bills at a heavy discount, bagged all the jewelry of her daughters and the silverware of the household, and eloped with John Allen, a handsome graceless cousin of her husband. They went to California for a season, then returned eastward to Denver, where she was arrested for robbery on the affidavit of her husband, and finally released on a writ of habeas corpus, the judge holding that under the laws of Missouri the charge could not be sustained, as a wife could not steal from her husband, all property being community. The same old story was the sequence of the elopement. Having squandered her money her paramour abandoned her. Want of money and employment forced her into a more flagrant life of shame. With the winter season she drifted to Denison, and thence to Dallas, where she entered the iniquitous house of Annie Wilson, under the name of Lena Ruth of Des Moines, Ia. Major Doran served with distinction in the Fourth Mississippi Cavalry during the war between the states, on the confederate side, and at its close removed with his family to Missouri, where, as a contractor on the Hannibal and St. Joe and other railroads, he amassed means which placed him in independent circumstances. Genial and generous, his house became the asylum of his unprincipled cousin. He has a family of five children, the eldest being a daughter in her tenth year. His wife, alias Lena Ruth, is a fascinating brunette, remarkably well preserved. She was a school teacher before marriage, and a native of Boston.

Shooting Affray.

A shooting affray occurred Thursday morning at Panaca Flat, says the Pioche Record of the 11th, between C. S. Himmelwright, a German, and one Clark (colored), a wood-hauler for the Ramond & Ely company. The difficulty was about Himmelwright's wife. It appears that the woman had been spirited away from Bullionville by Clark and the woman's mother, who was indebted to Clark in the amount of \$158, and he squared the account by selling his sister. Himmelwright came to Pioche Wednesday night and tried to get redress and the possession of his child by law, but found he could do nothing, so started after Clark, and in the difficulty which took place at Panaca Flat, in the rear of Guedicke's old brewery, he placed a pistol to Clark's breast, shooting him twice, the balls striking the ribs and glancing out. Himmelwright was shot in the jaw, breaking it, the ball glancing around and taking off part of the ear; he was also shot in the arm, which was broken. Clark's pistol was not found. Himmelwright's is a cut down six-shooter, with one lead left in it. The woman, the cause of the difficulty, is assiduously engaged in nursing Clark. Himmelwright is very badly wounded and it is thought he will not live. Clark's wounds are mere flesh wounds.

An Atrocious Murderer Convicted.

KEARNSB, Neb., Jan. 16th.—The trial of S. D. Richards, the self-confessed murderer of several persons, was held at Minne yesterday. There were three indictments against him for the murder of four persons. The charge on which he was tried was the murder of Peter Anderson in December last. He pleaded not guilty. The jury received the case in the afternoon and returned a verdict of guilty after two hours' deliberation; whereupon Judge Gaslin immediately pronounced sentence that he be hanged April 26th, just the 101 days allowed by the law. The prisoner was apparently the happiest man in the court-room. Lynching is feared.

More Arrests for the Tullis Murder.

[Sacramento Bee, 15th.]

At half-past 2 o'clock this afternoon we learn that another person has been arrested in connection with the Tullis murder. The name of the party is given as Munger.

From reliable authorities it is learned that the fifth person is a man named—Thorpe, and it is said that sufficient proof—at least the extent of that introduced against Clark—can be brought to bear against him.

Railway Strike Defeated.

LONDON, Jan. 16th.—The conductors of the Midland railway have surrendered to the demands of the company, and the strike has been utterly defeated.

A BIG

John Poe, the old Reno Friday and porter some time about the Mountain View location working. The mile south-west of The locations are by himself and M chise shaft has been of two hundred fation to drift south and fifty feet, where reached. The followed into the the Mountain View first level, from the surface only, wide and the rock \$75. The clay was down to the bottom and they are drift for the hanging have been run fifteen feet it is all the distance pears in bunches size of a man's fist as big as a was drift has been run and a vein over a been penetrated. value of between There is another dred feet further croppings of which \$80. The average \$38. Two years ago, who were mill, offered \$20 pping, themselves. A crosscut is being this ledge at a depth. The inclination one hundred and drifts run for the ore from all ran out by cars the west ledge is tioned above. M has already ten t in sight. There the ravine to sup enough timber in the wants of the dome. Mr. Poe, December 1876, he has a magnificent About \$4,000 were ready been done kept employed. sious of into their property and running a Poe says that meralda comp he is willing their mineral better. The miles from t

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Pyramid lake arrest of N. S. Joseph King e man was on the cupation as a haled him and quietly submit he had been e ing the sheeti recollect nothing very drunk at t

Heavy M It is reported ists have purch mine, Pawnee being \$100,000. We [S. The Reno G best managed his coast.

A BIG MINE.

John Poe, the old prospector was in Reno Friday and gave a GAZETTE reporter some interesting information about the Mountain View and Pleasant View locations which he is now working. The claims are about a mile south-west of the Con. Esmeralda. The locations are principally owned by himself and Mr. Sessions. An incline shaft has been sunk to a depth of two hundred feet. It is the intention to drift south about two hundred and fifty feet, when a deep ravine will be reached. Then the vein will be followed into the hill north on the Mountain View location. On the first level, forty feet below the surface only, the vein is five feet wide and the rock assays from \$30 to \$75. The clay wall has been followed down to the bottom of the incline and they are drifting at that depth for the hanging wall. A crosscut has been run fifteen feet to the west and it is all the distance in ore, which appears in bunches, the smallest size of a man's fist, and the largest as big as a wash-tub. A fifty-foot drift has been run east from the shaft and a vein over eight feet wide has been penetrated. The assays show a value of between \$20 and \$30 per ton. There is another ledge about one hundred feet further east, the surface croppings of which assay from \$3 to \$80. The average of six assays was \$36. Two years ago O'Hara & Ferguson, who were running the Peavine mill, offered \$20 per ton for the croppings, themselves to extract the rock. A crosscut is being run to undercut this ledge at a depth of seventy-five feet. The incline shaft will be sunk one hundred and fifty feet deeper and drifts run for the ledges at that depth. The ore from all three ledges will be run out by cars through the drift from the west ledge into the ravine mentioned above. Mr. Poe says that he has already ten thousand tons of ore in sight. There is plenty of water in the ravine to supply a steam mill and enough timber in the vicinity to supply the wants of the mine for years to come. Mr. Poe located the mine in December 1876, and is confident that he has a magnificent piece of property. About \$4,000 worth of work has already been done. Four miners are kept employed. The owners are desirous of interesting mill men in their property to the extent of erecting and running a mill in the ravine. Mr. Poe says that although the Con. Esmeralda company have a good mine he is willing to bet that he can see their mineral pile and go them several better. The mines are about five miles from town.

A Capitalist Among Us.

A prominent lumber dealer of Reno was approached on Virginia street this morning by a brisk little man in very shabby clothes, who said: "I believe, sir, I have the honor of addressing Mr. Blank?" "That's me," replied the lumber dealer. "Ah, gratified to meet you," returned the little man, "Family well sir?" "Quite well." "You don't know me perhaps?" "Correct." "That's natural," chuckled the little man. "I'm Mr. Dash." He stood off to observe the effect of this announcement. "Mr. Dash of San Francisco," he added, "no effect was produced, and then he came nearer and continued: "The fact is, Mr. Blank, I've decided to make my home in Reno—think of erecting a residence." "Glad to hear it," said the lumber man, softening in his manner. "And I suppose now, Mr. Blank, that you can tell me the price of fine dressed lumber?" "Certainly, Mr. Dash, from \$35 to \$40 per thousand." "And rough?" "Well, say from \$17 to \$18." "Ah," exclaimed Mr. Dash, with evident satisfaction, "that's reasonable. I'll build in the spring, sure. You couldn't oblige me with the loan of a quarter till to-morrow, could you, Mr. Blank?" There was an evil gleam in the lumberman's eye, but he slowly pulled out the quarter and growled in response to Mr. Dash's brisk and cheery good day.

The Pyramid Lake Shooter.

Sheriff Walker Thursday went to Pyramid lake with a warrant for the arrest of N. S. Sherman, who shot Joseph King on Sunday last. Sherman was on the lake, pursuing his occupation as a fisherman. The sheriff hailed him and he came ashore and quietly submitted to arrest. He said he had been expecting it. Concerning the shooting Sherman says he can recollect nothing about it as he was very drunk at the time.

Heavy Mining Purchase.

It is reported that eastern capitalists have purchased the Consolidated mine, Peavine district, the purchase being \$100,000, mill included.

Well Managed.

[S. F. Call, 15th.]

The Reno GAZETTE is one of the best managed journals published on this coast.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Proceedings To-Day in the Senate and House.

[Special Dispatch to the GAZETTE.]

Senate.

CARSON, Jan. 17.—The senate was called to order at 11 o'clock A. M. Bills have been introduced as follows: By Mr. Thompson, a bill to strengthen the military force at Camp McDermott.

By Mr. Boardman, a bill providing for the incorporation of railroad companies.

By Mr. Cassidy, a bill to protect the dealers in mining stocks.

By Mr. Dayton, a bill to provide for a revenue for the government of this state.

By Mr. Meder, a bill to prevent fraud in elections.

By Mr. Schultz, a bill to provide for the proper disposition of lost or stolen property.

By Mr. Shepard, a bill regarding elections.

By Mr. Comins, a bill relative to the purchasing of bonds for this state.

The special order for Friday was now taken up: Bill No. 145 of two years ago, vetoed by the governor, in regard to a street railroad in Carson. The veto was sustained and the bill lost by a unanimous vote. Also an action in regard to purchasing derelicts and other property at the new prison grounds at Reno of Richardson, who claims \$5000 from the state. The governor's veto was sustained and the bill lost by a unanimous vote.

In the assembly the principal squabble was in regard to adjourning until to-morrow or Monday. Both houses have adjourned until Monday at 11 o'clock.

A Scared Chinaman.

A Chinaman came into the GAZETTE office this forenoon to buy some old exchanges in which to wrap up cleansed linen and was directed to a pile of loose papers under a table in the composing room, among which the heathen was soon industriously rummaging. Presently he startled everyone by turning a back somersault and uttering a piercing "Hi-wah!" Then he picked himself up, the color of sole leather, an abashed frantically in his native tongue, pointing excitedly under the table. He seemed to have been scared out of his knowledge of pigeon English. A boy pulled the pile of papers and rubbish out and then the cause of John's consternation was seen. It was the queue and scalp which an enterprising GAZETTE reporter had found in the town graveyard by the side of an open grave from which the body of a Chinaman had been taken to have his bones scraped and sent back to China. John declined to purchase papers from this ghastly establishment and it is to be feared that the aforesaid enterprising reporter has ruined the devil's trade in old papers with the laundries.

A Cheeky Robbery.

Last Saturday as George Small, driver of the Susanville stage, was on his return trip to Reno, and when within a mile and a half of town, a robber removed the only trunk aboard from behind. The cheeky and enterprising thief shouldered his booty and was staggering off with it when George caught sight of him, stopped his team and gave chase. The operator in trunks, finding himself pursued, dropped his load and took to his heels, thus cheating the coroner out of a job. Small strapped the trunk on again and the horse found the stage twice as heavy as before, the driver having lifted several tons of wrath to the seat with him.

A Good Hotel.

The Pollard House, opposite the railroad depot is as comfortable an establishment as can be found anywhere. The rates for board and lodging are remarkably low for a hotel of its high class. The table is a first-rate one and the rooms and accommodations generally A No. 1. There is a fine bar in connection with the house and M. T. Costa, the proprietor, personally superintends everything.

Careless Correspondents.

There is a letter held at the post-office for better direction, which is addressed to "Mr. Miah Edinger Dermitt," or "Permitt." Whether this is meant for Camp McDermott or Pyramid the mind of man cannot make out. Another letter is held for postage, addressed to Mrs. Net Turpin, care of S. K. J. Stanly, Virginia City.

A Shocking Domestic Tragedy.

ALISAACRAIG, Ontario, Jan. 15.—Yesterday morning Miss Walker, residing at Brecon Mills, suddenly expired. Her betrothed, Edward Cousins, cut his throat, and Miss Walker's mother, on seeing the corpse of her daughter dropped dead.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

According to the report of the officer sent to investigate the matter of the Fort Robinson outbreak. All the information thus far received is that the Indians feared hanging if they were forced to return south, and that in the affair of the revolt all expected to die. The casualties to date are: Soldiers killed, 5; wounded, 7; Indians captured, 71; killed, 32. Mr. Schuyler, who makes this report, intimates that the Indians had concealed arms, supplied them by the Red Cloud tribe.

The lawyers of New York feel some anxiety in regard to the physical and mental condition of Recorder Hackett, who has been ill for some time. There is a general dislike among lawyers to bring important cases before him, as some of his judicial decisions are arbitrary and severe, resulting from his disease.

The recent shipment of California raisins to New York and to Boston were received favorably, and are reported to sell equally well with the best imported Malaga. Doubts are expressed if California raisin growers are able to compete with the low price of labor in Spain.

The President has nominated Henry O. Beatty to be receiver of public moneys at Sacramento.

On the second ballot at the caucus of the Democratic members of the Missouri legislature Geo. G. Vest was nominated for United States senator for the long term. This insures his election.

At Hartford, Conn., the Republican caucus, on the thirty-fifth ballot, nominated Hon. O. H. Platt, of Meriden county, for U. S. senator.

A dispatch dated Candabar, Jan. 8, says that General Stewart has received intelligence that Yakob Khan has fled from Cabul.

The testimony in the Yokum murder trial, now progressing in Bakersfield, goes to show the fact that it was a cold-blooded murder.

Mrs. Livermore, wife of the late Robert Livermore, and one of the oldest residents of Alameda county, died in the town of Livermore on the 16th instant, of pneumonia.

Signs in Dublin.

[Dublin Corr. Baltimore Sun.]

The first feature of this city that impresses me is that one-half the population seems to be engaged selling out or letting in the other half. I never saw in any city, during a period of "peace and honor," so many shops, stores and houses to let or to be sold. The house agents' bill-sticker appears to be the only actively engaged man in town, and perhaps next to him is the usurer's bill-broker. Of course the lawyers come next, then the parish beadles, and next the undertakers. Empty houses, full courts and many coffin shops. Dublin, topographically, is well arranged. The river Liffey, "lively Anna," runs through the center of the city, making an equal division. The quays and "walls" are well arranged, and they offer an example quite worthy the study of a Baltimore civil engineer and architect. I am told that the population is estimated at 265,000 and the residences at 35,000. There are two fine cathedrals of the church of England and one decidedly good one of the church of Rome. The Jews' synagogue is worthy of a visit, and the numerous Dissenters' chapels give Dublin the air of a city on the right road to that "home rule" we all so much approve of. I have seen many people at prayer, but never have I seen any that equal the Irish in their pious devotion bearing at their churches. The room where I now write has its window facing a Catholic church, and the crowds within and without the building present a picture I may yet describe in detail. To the sick in soul their example is a great boon.

Enforcement of the Anti-Polygamy Law.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15th.—The United States district attorney for Utah is here, arranging for the law prohibiting polygamous marriages. He says seventy-six polygamous marriages occurred in the Endowment house at Salt Lake City on the day the supreme court decision was announced. He says further enactments are absolutely necessary to make an enforcement of the law easy. Cannon intends asking the enactment of a law in the nature of an amnesty for past offenses.

A Notice for Cassidy.

[Oakland Radiator.]

The republican party, which is in an overwhelming majority in the Nevada legislature, in selecting officers for the two houses, ignored the claims of all female and colored applicants; whereupon the greatest demagogue in the state (G. W. Cassidy, Democratic senator from Eureka county) attempted to make a little political capital by making a strong appeal to the Republican senate to elect a colored porter over its caucus nominee.

Railroad Matters.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—Nothing seems to be known here of any alliance between the Northern and Texas Pacific interests to get both bills through and overcome the opposition of the Union Pacific interests. There was an understanding of this sort at the close of the last session, but nothing was accomplished by it, and the alliance has not been revived this session, so far as known.

A LIFE OF SIN.

[New York Times.]

Louise Telexis, the notorious domineering, who died not long ago in Paris, had as extraordinary and pictorially wicked a career as any overstrained French novelist has painted for his most delightfully depraved heroine. How the Marquis de Sade would have revelled in her as a subject for his licentious pen. Her life, which recalls many of the scenes of his "Justine" and "Juliette," was startlingly strange. After being the favorite of rich bankers, dukes and princes; after involving them in jealousy, duels, disgrace and ruin; after spending royal ransoms, and living in imperial luxury—she died in a miserable cellar, without a friend or soul in the world. Born at the village of Jouarre, of poor parents, she resolved to experience the dangerous fascinations of Paris. She walked all the way there at the age of fifteen, and, meeting with a needy artist in the Latin quarter, fell in love with him and became his model and his mistress. She gained wide fame for her beauty from the pictures he had painted of her—his portraits of her as "Venus" electrifying the capital. She must have been bewitching personally. Everybody bid for her and she sold herself for the highest price. She went from nobleman to nobleman, from banker to prince, causing many of her lovers to commit crime and suicide, and rejoicing apparently in the tragedies which she made. Finally a distinguished man of society, maddened by his passion for her, killed his father, his rival in her affections, and then, seizing her in his arms, leaped with her out of the window. He was picked up dead and she badly wounded. But she recovered, though with a scar on her face that spoiled her beauty. From that time she lost her power to charm, and her radiant fortunes were eclipsed. Her wealth melted away; adversity befell her; she sank into penury and self-disgrace. She became a box-opener at a low theatre; a waiter at a mean wine shop; she met with an accident which obliged her to go permanently on crutches. Wretched, ill, utterly worn-out, she started to walk to her village home. She fell in the streets of Paris before she had gone a mile, and a rag-picker finding her, carried her into a wretched cellar, where she breathed her last on a heap of straw. She was 37 when she died, and on her neck was a copper medal—given her by her parents—on which was inscribed, with her name and date of her birth, "God defend her from evil and guide her to a happy end." The medal she had always worn, regarding it as a talisman. How bitterly sarcastic those words had proved! She always ascribed the harm she had done to the brutal treatment she had received as a young girl from the artist whom she had madly loved. "Had he been good to me, had he given me kindness for my devotion," she was wont to say, "I should have been another woman." The wrong of one man made her the enemy of all men, and terrible was the revenge she wreaked on them. How often the same story is repeated! Is it the angel driven out of woman by man which makes her the devil she sometimes proves?

A Good Brother's Slip.

[Bodie Standard.]

The boys in an adjoining town tell a naughty but funny story about a good brother, who works hard for a living, and who puts in his spare time preaching his religion. One day the reverend gentleman was splitting wood which was so tough that it required the use of powder. He had made several successful blasts, and had put in his powder and fuse for another. Lighting it, he retreated to a safe distance to watch the explosion. So intent was he upon his occupation that he did not observe the presence of a young man, who had frequently been the object of his reproach, on account of a preclivity for the use of profane language. After waiting such a length of time for the expected blast as was thought necessary, the good man advanced cautiously in the direction of the log. Hesitating, he soliloquized, in a tone loud enough to be heard by the bystander, "New it would be just my d—d luck if that should go off and blow h—ll out of me." An explosion took place at once, but it was an explosion of laughter from the bad young man, who straightway went and told the story all around town.

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Drinking Cus oms in the South.

In Virginia there is method and order in drinking. The climate being colder the blood is not so thick, and hence the necessity for drinks every hour is not urgent. There is also more economy in Virginia, where the close regions of the bog and hounny are observed. Here in Alabama we drink in the winter to keep warm and in the summer to keep cool. In the cities we drink to be sociable and show that we are men about town, and in the country we drink to keep off chills and cure snake bites. We are opposed to the continual drinking which exists in Russia and other parts of the barbarous world, but do not object to a cocktail when we get up a snifter just before breakfast, a luncher at twelve o'clock, two or three sociables between lunch and dinner, a bottle of wine or whiskey straight at dinner. After dinner, having been thus abstemious during business hours, we open our eyes a little and drop in at the saloons and clubs to see how political affairs are moving. If the country is in danger or we find it popular to abuse a good neighbor for the benefit of a faction, the matter can be better discussed over a drink or so. The judgment is better balanced and opinions are better formed over the fumes of a hot whiskey punch. We become more eloquent and express our opinions with that emphasis of statement which marks the true American citizen.

Singular and Fatal Accident.

The Dutch Flat Forum gives an account of a fatal accident which occurred in the Succor Flat mine, near Iowa Hill, a few days ago, through the ignorance of a contractor, who was running the tunnel, of the qualities of giant powder. He had placed a box containing forty pounds of powder in a crevice of the rock on the inside of the tunnel. The powder was frozen and to thaw it out he placed a heated rock in the box. Shortly afterward the carman, Stephen Smith, was passing the point, when the cartridges exploded and literally tore him to pieces. The deceased man had previously made a request that if he should die in California his body should be sent home to Michigan, but from the shocking mutilation of the remains this could not be done.

The Reagan Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—The House bill to regulate commerce—known as the Reagan bill—was taken up in the committee of commerce and was referred to a subcommittee consisting of Senators Spencer, McMillan and Dennis.

Reno Esquire Co. No. 1 have \$435 60 in their treasury. The department has \$400 in the treasury.

A Singular Story.

[Washington Cor. Boston Herald.]

There is beginning to be a good deal of talk among congressmen regarding the story first printed by the Army and Navy Journal, that an affair had occurred sometime ago between two Virginia congressmen, and that one of them had since died, the intimation being unmistakable that he died from the effects of the injuries he received in the encounter. The matter having become so public, it is no longer necessary to conceal what are believed to be the real facts. The two congressmen are understood to be Governor Walker and Beverly Douglas of Virginia. Both gentlemen, as the story goes, were on a spree and met at a house of doubtful reputation. They had been on friendly terms, but, as usual, a woman was in the case, and a very violent altercation followed. Both gentlemen are said to have been seriously injured, and one of them, Mr. Douglas, died in a few days. It is not supposed, however, by his friends, that death was caused by any injuries received from Governor Walker. Mr. Walker has been for years a constant and heavy drinker, and all his finer sensibilities and domestic virtues have been blunted and destroyed by his unfortunate habits. Inflammation of the bowels is said to have resulted from his excess, from which disease he is said to have died. Governor Walker has not been an habitual drinker, but sometimes, when under the influence of liquor, has been very violent and unmanageable. He is of very distinguished appearance and bearing, and was known as the handsomest man in the house. He is tall and straight, being over six feet high, and finely proportioned. His hair is prematurely white and is abundant. His mustache is nearly black, and his face is young and strikingly handsome. The effect of his spree lasted a long time, and until within a few days he was confined to his room.

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Marry Me or I'll Shoot.

[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

Henry Worn has been chased half over the country by a young woman who wants to marry him, and he is almost worn out. Her name is Anna Morris, and she is a woman of pluck, who endeavors to enforce her wishes at the point of the pistol. Seven years ago Worn met Anna in San Francisco. She was nineteen years old, had black eyes and blonde hair boarded at 24 Downer street and captured Henry's heart. He was in easy circumstances, courted her two years, arranged to get married, lavished about \$7000 on her, and then found out she was false, awfully false. Then he went to New York, Buffalo, Cleveland, Louisville, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Detroit and Oshkosh, but Anna still pursued him and hunted him out again. A while back he came out here and opened a turnery on the corner of State and Twenty-second streets. Thursday morning his heart sank when he found her standing on the steps of the post-office when he went to get his mail. She smiled sweetly, said she wanted him to marry her; would give him ten days to think about it and if he did not come to time she'd have his gore. They then parted. At 3 o'clock that afternoon they met again outside the Sherman house. She spoke again. He said he wasn't matrimonially inclined, and then she drew a revolver and held it up so that he could look down the barrel. He seized her arm and she dropped the weapon, but picked it up again and made off. Worn says he's had enough of this thing now, and will have the female Danite arrested if she shows up again.

Railroad Misfortunes in 1878.

The year just closed has not been a blissful one for the railroad interests of the country. According to the Railway Age forty-eight roads, representing a length of 3902 miles, a debt of \$160,014,500, and a capital stock of \$151,616,700, were foreclosed on mortgage debts during 1878. Besides the foreclosures, twenty seven roads representing \$2320 miles of track, \$54,170,000 of debt and \$32,251,000 capital stock, have been placed in care of receivers. There are others in the courts not foreclosed or placed in receivers' hands, but which will soon doubtless pass to those destinies. During the three years ending December 31st, the number of roads which have been foreclosed have been 132 representing 11,628 miles of track and \$728,463,000, and the number which have been suspended in receivers' hands 107, representing 12,616 miles and \$773,679,000. This is a frightful showing for enterprises which have so much said for them at their inception in the fertile brains of hopeful projectors or in the ingenious purposes of designing adventurers.

Origin of Billiards.

It may be interesting to billiard players to know somewhat of the origin of the game. In the latter part of the sixteenth century a London pawn-broker, William Kerr, was in the habit of amusing himself, in wet weather when there were no customers with pushing about three balls on the counter with a yard measure. This suggested a board with side pockets. An old manuscript says: "Master Wm. Kerr did make one board whereby a game is played with three balls; and all the young men were greatly recreated therewith; chiefly the young clergyman from St. Pauls; hence one of ye strokes was named a "canon," having been by one of ye said clergymen invented. The game is now known by the name of "billiard" because William or Bill Kerr did first play with a yard measure. The stick is now called a "kew" or "kue." The old billiard was modernized into billiard and "kew" into cue. It may be added that many a "bilker" plays billiards now.

Fortifying the New York Sub-Treasury.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17th.—Yesterday a contract was signed, and work is to begin at once, to fortify the sub-treasury building against any organized raid upon its millions of treasure in case of riot. The windows are all to be furnished with bullet-proof shutters; bars and gratings of steel, and heavy bullet-proof doors are to replace those in use at present. The shutters and doors are to be pierced for musketry. Slits are to be furnished with movable slides, and can be fastened when not in use. On the roof are to be erected three turrets of steel, similarly pierced. The central one is to be octagonal in shape, and is to be much larger than the other two. These will serve to repel attacks from adjoining buildings, and will also act as a protection to the assay office, which is in the building adjoining.

Rough Joke on a Bank.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—An enormous crowd has assembled in Lombard street, and great excitement prevails over a reported run on the London and County bank. A dispute about a cab fare in front of the bank attracted a crowd. This was about 11 o'clock. It soon began to be noised about that the bank was in trouble, and the crowd increased. A genuine run on the bank was begun, and the street ever since has been blocked with people. A corps of policemen is keeping order. The bank has a good many branches in the suburbs, and the rumor spreading may cause such a drain on its cash resources as to bring the concern into difficulty.

CARSON.

WHAT THE LAW-MAKERS INTEND TO DO.

Remarkable Ferocity of the Anti-Railroad Feeling.

Proposed Public Buildings.

What Reno's Share is Likely to Be.

(Correspondence of the GAZETTE.)

The second week of the legislature has drawn to a close and to review the week's business would not be interesting to the readers of the GAZETTE, who have daily been supplied with the outline by telegraph, so I shall speak of things to come.

THE RAILROAD QUESTION

is one that will evidently occupy more and more of the legislature's attention as time passes. The anti-discrimination bill relative to fares and freights on railways in this state will soon be on its final passage. A committee has been appointed to obtain the rates of fares and freights on the different railways and it is rather loudly asserted that the bill will be so arranged as to give the companies as well as their patrons a fair show. Everybody is rampantly anti-railroad. A man might as well be friendly to the Chinese as to say a word in favor of the festering monopoly. It remains to be seen how much sincerity there is in all this enthusiasm for the relief of the dear people. There are those who have the wickedness to assert that this determined pointing of the legislative gun at the railroad is in the hope that it will come down without shooting. While there are without doubt men in both houses who have the good of their constituents at heart and are anxious to do their duty honestly, it also true that there is a pretty liberal sprinkling of demagogues who are "on the make from the word go," and they don't care how they make it. The present legislature is not at all peculiar in this respect. The manner in which pledges were shamelessly broken two years ago on the bullion tax question is yet vivid in the memory of the people, and it will be no worse for a legislature to prove himself a foresworn scoundrel on the question of regulating fares and freights than it was to go back on one's word on the bullion tax matter. There are men here elected on an anti-railroad platform who are notoriously owned by the railroad. Some of these were known to the people to be slaves of the railroad when they were elected and their constituents will have no right to growl if they do what might have been expected of them. It is possible that there may be enough men of incorruptible stuff in the legislature to pass a law restricting the charges of the railroads, but the manner in which the losing of the joint resolution is being passed over weakens the hope.

THE MINING SCHOOL.

The question of the establishment of a school of mines is beginning to attract attention here. Senator Stewart says that a better location than Elko could not be found, it being, he says, in the heart of a country abounding in mineral wealth. Others who have given the matter any reasonable attention, however, incline to Virginia City as the proper place for the school. It is manifest that mines are necessary for the study of mines, and Virginia has them. What is wanted is not a lot of geological sharps but a lot of men instructed by the practical study of the best methods of mining. The school that at present goes by the name of a "University" is an absurdity and its only use is to hold the government land grant. The mining school would do that and be of some use to the state.

THE INSANE ASYLUM

is a common topic of conversation and every effort will be made to establish one in this state and save the immense amount of money now paid to the manager of Woodbridge for the care of the patients sent from this state. An effort will be made to get the asylum at Reno, and of course there will be something of a fight for the location of the institution, and it behooves the people of Reno and vicinity to bestir themselves in this matter. They must not leave everything for our representatives to do, for it is unreasonable to expect them to do all. The asylum will be a great benefit to the town, and perhaps better than the prison, as the benefit derived from the latter would beonily duringits construction, whereas the asylum will continue a benefit to any town where it is located, there being so much to furnish the asylum and the latter being able in a great measure to provide for itself. There will undoubtedly be a bill before the legislature for an appropriation for the new prison, but with what success it remains to be seen. The prison now is well managed, and to a great extent self-supporting, having an immense boot and shoe factory, and also turning out a great deal of stone and stone-work, for all of which, I am told, a ready market is found.

A REFORM SCHOOL

is also talked of and a bill will be introduced in the senate shortly for the establishment of an institution of the kind. What the particular necessity is for the establishment has not been made very clear. The state is not overrun with hoodlums and the number of juvenile hard nuts is surprisingly small in Nevada, considering the social surroundings. If the affair were brought into existence it might be profitably filled with tramps and legislators who have broken their pledges to the people. There is one good end that the reform school might serve. If erected at Elko it would satisfy the Great (I may say the Mighty) East for the loss of that laughable University. Reno could then get the insane asylum without much trouble, that would be better than the new prison. It is a lovely and peaceful vision: Elko, reform school; Virginia, school of mines; Reno, insane asylum; Carson, everything it can get. Speaking of the reform school and my valuable suggestion that disgraced legislators might there find a home, reminds me of Cassidy, who is now nobly and disinterestedly trying to protect the people from the wicket stock gamblers. The motive of this truly great and good man can be easily conjectured.

OTHER MATTERS.

The drummers of San Francisco will probably have to continue to pay their \$25 license, as petitions from all parts of the state, signed by business men, have arrived praying that the genial and accommodating drummer be compelled to fork over as of old. There is no doubt but that the state tax will be reduced materially. The matter of fees for county officers will engage attention and an endeavor will be made to turn the fees into the treasuries and pay the officers salaries.

There is a rumor that the salaries of the state deputies will be stopped, or mercilessly cut down. Carson is blessed with amusements of all kinds, at the present time. Mme. Rentz and company are doing high kicking for the Carsonites and bald headed legislators, who invariably take front seats.

A grand ball is talked of for the legislature and attaches to be given by the people of Carson some time in the near future, also a grand bal masque on the 22d of February, so you can see we do not lack for some place to spend our spare change.

An Unfounded Rumor.

The GAZETTE advises all who have any doubts as to the strength of St. Mary's Academy building in process of construction, to take an hour and examine it for themselves or else forever after held their peace. The insinuation that it is weak or unsafe would be very damaging to it for years to come. It must draw its support from the public and the advantages it has to offer would be offset to a large extent by the fear of such a catastrophe as the falling of so high a structure would be. The building is one of immense strength. It is of the most approved balloon frame which makes the strongest work known to the builder. The joists are 2x16 inches, sixteen inches between centers. The floors will be double and add to the solidity of the frame. The diagonal sheathing outside is equal to a solid brace the size of the building. It is cross framed in the opposite direction inside and double braced throughout. A double truss roof binds the whole. It is a foolish fear to entertain and an entirely needless one. To destroy the usefulness of such an institution in such a way would work a greater harm to the town of Reno than can be calculated.

A Serious Charge.

A. H. Perkins, indicted by the late grand jury for grand larceny was arraigned in the district court on Monday. He and H. Perkins are accused of having stolen five cattle belonging to Wm. Thompson, R. D. Alva and Samuel Cliff, in the vicinity of Washoe Lake. The value of the cattle was \$1800. Perkins was given till Wednesday to plead. H. Perkins has not yet been arrested. He is supposed to be at Salt Lake.

The Debating Society.

Some one should take hold of the matter of reviving the debating society. There is a general desire that it should be brought to life again. The meetings have in times gone by furnished many a pleasant evening's entertainment. A meeting should be called at some office and by a little effort the society could be reorganized.

A Popular Resort.

One of the most popular resorts in Reno is the Wine House, Commercial Row. The card-rooms and billiard parlor are crowded every night. Fifteen-ball pool is having a run at present. The bar is supplied with the best of liquors and the attendants are active and polite. It is equal to any San Francisco establishment of the kind.

A Good Appointment.

Dr. W. Springstein, of Wadsworth, has been appointed by the United States committee of Indian affairs, physician and surgeon to the Nevada agency. The doctor is well worthy the trust imposed in him and will discharge his duties faithfully.

DEATH OF JOHN LARCOMBE.

Sudden Taking of an Old Settler and a Good Citizen.

Another of Reno's oldest citizens is gone. John Larcombe died at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. He had been unwell for several days, serious enough to be confined to his bed, but none of his family or friends feared for the result. That morning Mr. Everett, his son-in-law, heard him breathing heavily and entering his room found him to be insensible. A doctor was at once sent for, but it was too late.

Mr. Larcombe was a native of England and 56 years of age. He came to the Pacific coast in 1850 and for years was engaged as a merchant at Bidwell's Bar, Butte county, Cal. He was also engaged in business at various times in other parts of California. He came to Nevada early in the sixties, and was one of the first settlers in Washoe county. Old timers will remember his store and station in Glendale, where he in partnership with John Lee, now of Wadsworth, did business as far back as 1864, and before Reno was thought of. When the building of the Central Pacific railroad gave birth to this town he came here and opened a store on the northeast corner of Sierra and Second streets, where the establishment still stands, one of the best in the town, and which he conducted up to the time of his sudden taking off. Mr. Larcombe leaves a wife and grown up family. He was a member of the order of Odd Fellows.

The late Mr. Larcombe was a thorough Nevada-energetic, enterprising, warm-hearted and although socially of a rather retiring disposition, had a wide circle of friends. A man of strict integrity and great industry, he made for himself a competence and was in all things a man whom Reno can ill spare. Being so universally known his unexpected death has startled the community and the feeling of sympathy for his family in their deep affliction, is as sincere as it is general.

Apportionment of School Money.

D. R. Sessions, the state superintendent of public instruction, has made his first semi-annual apportionment of school moneys for 1879, at the rate of about \$2 60 per each census child. It is as follows:

COUNTIES.	CHILDREN BETWEEN 5 AND 15 YEARS.	AMOUNT.
Churchill.....	66	\$ 171 58
Douglas.....	283	735 55
Elko.....	863	2,244 98
Esmeralda.....	277	719 82
Eureka.....	590	1,534 44
Humboldt.....	409	1,062 99
Lander.....	409	1,062 99
Lincoln.....	458	1,190 34
Lyon.....	372	960 83
Nye.....	196	509 40
Ormsby.....	837	2,175 38
Storey.....	387	1,003 30
Washoe.....	877	2,279 22
White Pine.....	333	865 41
Total.....	6922	\$35,787 25

The Weekly "Gazette."

The weekly edition of the GAZETTE is far superior to any other newspaper published in Washoe county. Its forty-eight columns contain all the news of the week, editorial and other interesting reading matter. The WEEKLY GAZETTE, like the daily, is distinguished for the large proportion of original matter which appears in it. In this respect it has no equal among similar publications in the state. As it costs but \$2 50 a year it is nearly one-half cheaper than any other weekly published in Washoe county, besides being three times as good. It is just the paper that should be sent abroad to friends.

An Astonished San Franciscan.

"You astonish me!" cried a San Francisco gentleman to-day when a bill was handed him in a prominent business house of Reno to-day. It wasn't the amount of the bill that surprised him, however, but the bill head itself. It seemed impossible to him that such neat and tasteful job work could be turned out of a country printing office. In this department of the printers' art the GAZETTE office has earned a high reputation. The bill-heads, letter heads, business cards and all classes of work compare favorably with the best productions of San Francisco offices and the prices are far below those usually charged in Nevada. See the work, ascertain the prices and judge for yourself.

The Masonic Masquerade.

Owing to the fact that the Carson Guards have arranged to give a ball at the Capital on the 21st of next month, it has been deemed best to alter the date of the grand Masonic masquerade in Reno. Instead of being given on the eve of Washington's birthday the ball will come off on the evening of St. Valentine's day, February 14. The pavilion has been engaged for the occasion and in preparation for the event the interior is being ceiled and sided and will also be comfortably warmed. By the advertisement in another column all particulars concerning the ball can be learned. It will undoubtedly be the grandest affair of the kind ever known in Reno.

The Josh Hart Combination.

The Josh Hart novelty combination, which appears at the Academy of Music Friday evening next, have made splendid impressions wherever they have given an entertainment. The following is from the Grass Valley Union of January 17th.

The Josh Hart combination had a rousing audience at Hamilton Hall on Friday night, and we can truthfully say that they deserved it, as the company not only gave a full programme, but one of pleasing variety, and free from anything that was coarse or grating to polite ears. The company seemed determined to please and by the heartiness and completeness with which they sustained their several characters they soon had their audience in the best of moods. The dancing was artistic, the singing excellent, and the burlesques new and happily presented. Bobby Newcomb is a finished dancer, while Reed, Murphy, Shannon, Harris, Carroll and Festelle are great in their specialties. Frank Bush, as a social imitator, is the chief in that line of business, to whom all others must yield the place. His impersonation of Denman Thompson's "Uncle Josh Whitcomb," could not be equaled by the original himself. The general verdict of the audience was that it was one of the very best variety performances ever given in the place.

A Painful Rumor.

There is a painful rumor afloat in Reno to-day. It is to the effect that in Susanville last Sunday Mr. Weed, editor and proprietor of the Lassen Advocate, ate his usual hearty dinner at a restaurant newly opened there. As Mr. Weed was passing out, the proprietor, not being aware of the identity of his guest, thoughtlessly asked him for payment. For a moment Mr. Weed stared at the man and then without a word fell insensible upon the floor. When proper restoratives had been successfully applied and Mr. Weed was carried to his free lodgings, he discovered that some scoundrel had robbed him of his railroad pass. Friends, the report says, will render their assistance, free of charge, to get this week's Advocate out. A full account of the double outrage will appear.

Caught Selling Whiskey to Indians.

"Major" D. A. Harrison was arrested Tuesday night on a charge of selling whiskey to an Indian. The major was detected through his own love for the liquor. An Indian gave him half a dollar with which to purchase a bottle of the vilest kind of forty-rod and the major bought it, but drank it half up before returning. This raised the wrath of the aborigine, who accused the major of having played the same trick before and demanded two-bits back. The conversation was overheard and this morning Harrison was tried and convicted in Judge Bowker's court.

Harrison was brought into court for sentence at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Judge Bowker made an example of him by sentencing him to seventy-five days in the county jail. This severe and deserved punishment will, it is to be hoped, deter others from furnishing liquor to Indians.

The Lowest Notch.

The toughs have found a new way of raising "breakfast money." These hungry hoodlums when the wind can't be whistled up in any other way will go to an Indian and offer to get him a bottle of whiskey for a dollar. Jim, if he happens to have had a recent job at sawing wood and is flush, is only too glad to seize the opportunity to get firewater, and hands over the dollar to his white brother. That's the last he sees of his money and he gets no whiskey. Jim has no recourse but to grin and bear it.

Donation Party.

Tuesday eve the parishioners of Rev. A. Dahms, the Congregational minister, gave him a surprise in the form of a donation party. About sixty ladies and gentlemen laden down with substantial called at the clergyman's residence and invaded it. After the first greetings were over, the evening was given up to innocent amusements and a pleasant time was had by everybody. In this instance the donation party was not a left-handed benefit.

Rascally Ah Quong.

Ah Quong, who bought \$30 worth of hogs from John Irvine, paid for them with a worthless note, was arrested for swindling and discharged by the grand jury and who was rearrested and tried by a jury in the justice's court and got free once more, is still in trouble. Mr. Irvine has attached Ah Quong's earthly goods and stands a chance of getting his money by civil process.

Another Reno Mine.

George A. Troy and James Burke are working a ledge about five miles northwest of town and are getting out some good ore. The ledge was discovered about a year ago and has been worked ever since. A shaft is down 100 feet and a drift of sixty feet. The ledge is four feet thick and the assays range from \$37 to \$80.

THREE-CARD POKER.

The Game that Cleaned Out a Strange Young Man.

A nice looking young man came into Judge Bowker's court on Tuesday and unbosomed himself of a tale of woe. He came to the coast about six months ago, the young man did. He has spent that adventurous half year in California and Monday arrived in Reno on his way East. To while away the time until the train came, the young man played billiards and pool and thus made the acquaintance of some whole-souled fellows, who took a surprisingly warm and friendly interest in the stranger. About midnight he went forth with these engaging young men to see the town and presently the party brought up in a saloon and sat down to a game of seven up, just for the drinks. One of the hospitable Renosites, being a rather absent-minded person, turned up the trump after having dealt only three cards to each of the players. His attention was called to this oversight and he was about to pass the deal when another of the residents of this rural village remarked that considering that he had only three cards he held a first-class poker hand. The man opposite made the same surprising discovery and offered to bet four bits on his hand. Now the young stranger gave a start for he found that each of his cards was an ace, and he said he'd bet a few dollars on his hand, just for fun. He did bet, and they raised him, and in five minutes all he had in the world, \$40 in money and a watch, was staked on his cards. He triumphantly showed his hand and was about to rake in the pot, when a hand gently stopped him and he was informed that in Nevada a flush always beats four aces and, logically, a flush of three, beats three aces. The speaker laid down three low hearts and in spite of the expostulations of the ruined youth his money and watch were pocketed.

Judge Bowker, not being a poker sharp, could give the afflicted young man no consolation, other than to advise him to leave cards alone hereafter and to put his case into the hands of Constable Avery, who would do what he could to recover some of the lost wealth. When the young man left the court-room everyone there chuckled and felt a gentle pride in the way Reno can scalp the world at poker, even with a hand of three.

The Reservation Trouble.

The fishermen of Pyramid Lake have been warned off by the United States authorities, and the boundaries of the Indian reservation will now soon be a question for legal settlement. Acting under the advice of their lawyers, the fishermen have heretofore returned to their work upon the lake upon the retiring of the officers. It is broadly stated by the fishermen that interest in the rights of the Indians has very little to do with this interference with the whites. They say that a desire on the part of those in charge of the reservation to have a monopoly of the profitable fishery is at the bottom of the business. However that may be, it is high time that the true limits of the reservation should be settled for good. It is the intention of the fishermen to make a test case, by having one of their number go upon the lake for the purpose of being arrested. This will bring the matter into court. They will raise a purse of \$1000 to pay the legal expenses.

The Pyramid Lake Shooter.

The examination of Sherman, who is charged with the shooting of King at Pyramid Lake recently, was to have taken place before Judge Bowker last evening, but owing to the absence of material witnesses, the examination was postponed to Friday evening next at 7 o'clock. The statement made last week that King would not prosecute was erroneous. King will, on the contrary, do his best to punish Sherman.

Death at Crystal Peak.

Levi Conly, the blacksmith of Crystal Peak, died this morning. He was about fifty-four years of age. Mr. Conly had been a resident of Crystal Peak for some twelve years. His death was sudden. Although ailing for some time past, he was in Reno about a week ago attending to his business.

The Heathen Celebrates.

The heathen has been having what we Christians call a high old time, in Chinatown to-day. Vast quantities of fire-crackers have been set off and their snapping and the explosion of bombs have kept up a racket which has attracted a large crowd of whites to the neighborhood to see the fun. The Chinamen have not all, however, confined themselves to this harmless style of celebrating their New Year. Last night a gentleman walking on Lake street was scared by a bullet whistling past his ear. Pistol firing is anything but an innocent amusement and John's indulgence in it in this reckless fashion should be stopped.

STRANGLED.

HORRIBLE WIFE MURDER BY A DRUNKEN TRAMP.

A Fearful Crime Committed on Sunday Last Near Beckwith—Circumstances of the Tragedy—Sickening Sight at the Scene of the Devilish Deed.

By the Beckwith stage which arrived here early Tuesday evening, news was brought of a frightful murder, which has since been the talk of the town. Early last summer there arrived in Sierra valley on foot a Cornishman named Gill, and his wife, an Irishwoman. Gill said that he had been employed on the Comstock as a miner, but that being out of work and of money he had concluded to seek employment elsewhere. The pair found employment among the ranchers of the valley, Gill as a farm hand and his wife as cook and house servant. Although a man fifty years of age Gill was stout and active and, being a good worker, got plenty of work. His wife, about five years younger, was also industrious. On Sunday morning last Gill and his wife decided to leave the valley and return to Virginia City by way of Reno, on foot. Before beginning their long tramp Gill procured

A BOTTLE OF WHISKY

at Beckwith. When this purchase was made Gill said to his wife: "Come on, darling, we'll be happy now," and they set off on the road together. This was at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning and that was the last seen of the woman alive. About nine miles this side of Beckwith lives Mr. Moffett, a rancher. At 6 o'clock on Monday morning he was awakened by some one pounding at the door. It was Gill, who told Mr. Moffett that his wife had frozen to death during the night on the road about two miles back. Mr. Moffett and some of his men, accompanied by Gill, took a wagon and went up the road for a couple of miles and there, sure enough, found the body of Mrs. Gill frozen stiff. It was evident at the first glance, however, that

A MURDER

had been committed. The body was frightfully contorted, the legs being drawn up and the arms raised with outstretched hands, the fingers seeming to have been endeavoring to clutch something. There were great bruises upon the head and face and the deep marks of fingers were visible upon the neck. Pieces of the woman's scalp with the hair clinging to them were scattered about, and all around where the body lay were signs that a terrible struggle had taken place. Gill, a heavy-minded, stupid and taciturn fellow, refused to give any explanation, idiotically mumbling the assertion that his wife had frozen to death. It was afterwards found that he had spent the night in one of Mr. Moffett's outbuildings, where he had built a fire. His hands and clothing were stained with blood, which, from the first excited suspicion against Gill, even before the body was found.

HOW THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED.

It is supposed that the couple had made their way leisurely from Beckwith, drinking the whisky which Gill had obtained there, and that toward night they reached the spot where the body was found—seven miles from Beckwith—and that a drunken quarrel ended by Gill brutally beating and strangling his wife. The night was a cold one and the drunken murderer left the body of his victim and went on as far as Moffett's place, where, as has been told, he made himself comfortable in an outhouse, by building a fire.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

The body was taken back to Beckwith and also the murderer. On Monday afternoon an inquest was held there, Justice of the Peace D. G. Webber acting as coroner, and the jury returned a verdict of murder against Gill. Yesterday his examination on that charge was in progress before Justice Webber when the stage left. A GAZETTE reporter learned the above particulars of the dreadful affair from J. Stephens, the driver of the stage. Mr. Stephens was unable to state what defense Gill was attempting to make. The murder has created an intense excitement in the quiet farming community of the valley.

The Pyramid Trouble.

Fishermen in from Pyramid Lake say that the United States troops and the deputy marshal were to leave Tuesday morning. The fishermen were given notice not to fish upon the waters of the reservation, but as nobody could say just which were and were not the waters of the reservation the men will no doubt take the chances and fish as before. The dispute will lie between the Indian agent and the fishermen. He can cause the arrest of any or all of them and have the question of their right settled by law. The fishermen profess to be anxious that this may be done.

Reno Weekly Gazette

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA

Washoe County Official Press

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

FULTON & EDWARDS,
PROPRIETORS.

Great Shrinkage in Values.

(Chicago News.)
The shrinkage of manufacturing property in New England is unprecedented. A paper mill built and run by the Valley Falls paper company at New Boston, N. H., was sold at auction a few days since, under foreclosure, for \$5000; it originally cost \$80,000. It was built in 1867, is well appointed in all respects, and has a fair water-power. The Littleton, N. H., woolen mill, which has been idle for three or four years, was recently sold for \$7000 cash. The purchase includes the mill, machinery, water privileges, boarding-house, two acres of land at mill, and five acres of woodland about two miles from the village. The property was bought in 1862 for \$92,000, and used for the manufacture of woollen blankets until 1870.

Nor is the shrinkage confined to New England. Two furnaces and other buildings of the Mingo Iron Works, at Steubenville, O., with 297 acres of land, were sold last week, and bought in by the first-mortgage bondholders for \$67,000; the second mortgage was \$75,000; other debts \$185,000.

The buildings of the New York Steam Sugar Refinery, covering 24,000 square feet of land in fee and four leasehold lots, each 23x70 feet, on South, Water, Cherry and Montgomery streets, Brooklyn, together with machinery, were sold by auction, on Tuesday last, for \$45,250. This was the only bid made. The property originally cost \$300,000; the improvements afterward made bring it up to \$500,000.

Wrestling Match.

DETROIT, Jan. 18.—A large audience gathered at Whitney's Opera House to-night to witness a Greco-Roman wrestling match between J. H. McLaughlin, of this city, and the French athlete, Andre Christol. The first round lasted three minutes, and ended by Christol going down. As he struck the floor he attempted to form a "bridge," but failed, McLaughlin breaking it, and Christol's collar-bone also. Being disabled and unable to continue the match, it was decided in favor of McLaughlin.

More of Polygamy.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17th.—A delegation from the women's suffrage convention was granted a hearing by the house judiciary committee to-day regarding the recent discussion of the supreme court on polygamous marriages. Mrs. Wells and Mrs. Williams of Utah, and Mrs. Spencer, of Washington, were the speakers. They prayed for legislation which will protect those now living in polygamy, on the ground that if the present husbands were compelled to surrender their surplus wives, those abandoned would, with their children, be without means of support and destitute.

Explained at Last.

(N. Y. Graphic-articles.)
The word "Thanatopsis" is used to signify death, having obtained that significance rather oddly. When the small sister of Caius Marcus asked him if her little drowned kitten was really dead, he replied cheerfully, "deader than a top, sis." She misunderstood him, and supposed the last four words to be one word, possessing some mystic significance. So she employed the new word, "Than-a-top-sis," in a requiem which she shortly wrote, and ever since it has been used to signify death.

Pechner & Coleman.

Pechner & Coleman, the Virginia street barbers, are doing a rushing business. Their bath-house, supplied with hot and cold water, is one of the features of the town. Three bath tickets are sold for \$1. Shaving, shampooing and haircutting each 25 cents.

The Seminary.

Miss Henrietta Fellows, the new principal of Bishop Whitaker's School for Girls, arrived from the East on Wednesday evening last. There are now thirty students at the seminary and the number will be increased during next week.

A Big New House.

Crews & Hildridge have rented the Opera House from Mr. McGinley and workmen are engaged in transforming the interior. It will be opened about the 1st of February as a saloon and billiard parlor.

Arrested for Embezzlement.

LATHROP, Jan. 16.—Justice Fred T. Berry arrested a man and woman on the East-bound train to-day, on a requisition from Chief Kirkpatrick, on a charge of embezzlement.

Colliers Striking.

WYNDON, Jan. 16th.—The colliers district are taking out the mines, having decided the arbitration.

A Remarkable Family.

Appropos of the battle of New Orleans, it is not, perhaps, generally known that there are three survivors of that famous day living in Kentucky—notable men all. One is Elder Thomas P. Dudley, a man of eighty-seven, who has been in the pulpit for nearly sixty years and is in full possession of all his faculties, and bids fair to continue active in his Master's work for some years to come. He was present at the massacre of the River Raisin, and was at New Orleans with Jackson. So was General William Orlando Butler, of Carrollton, who will be eighty-eight in April. He was wounded at the River Raisin massacre, but survived to be paroled and to march by way of Niagara and New York to Pittsburg, thence going home on a flat-boat to regain his strength and fight at Pensacola and New Orleans with "Old Hickory." He was brevetted major for his gallantry on the field, where, according to Jackson, "he displayed heroic chivalry and calmness of judgment." He afterwards sat in Congress, and, going to the war in Mexico, was voted a sword for his gallantry at Monterey. He succeeded Scott in command in Mexico, and was the Vice-Presidential candidate with Cass on the Democratic ticket in 1848. Another survivor of New Orleans is General Butler's elder brother, Major Thomas L. Butler, who will be ninety in April. He was one of Jackson's aides, and had the command of the city during the battles below New Orleans. The major has just recovered from an attack of illness. With these two brothers lives a third, Richard, who is eighty-seven. They were all sons of Percival Butler, the first adjutant-general of Kentucky. A sister, Mrs. James Pryor, of Covington, is still living, we believe, at the age of eighty-one; another, Mrs. Ewing, of Louisville, died two years ago, aged seventy-three. They came of the famous Irish fighting stock ennobled by Washington when he toasted "The Butlers and their five sons," and of whom Lafayette wrote: "When I wanted a thing well done I ordered a Butler to do it." Another of the race, Richard, was a major-general, and died with St. Clair, who refused to take his advice on the eve of the fatal 4th of November, 1791. "I have some good wine, General; let us eat, drink and be merry," said Butler, who knew more of Indian warfare than his chief, "for to-morrow we die." The daughter of the da-ding soldier, Mrs. Meason, of Uniontown, Pa., died only last month at the age of nine-six.

A Born Prima Donna.

When Adelina Patti was a very little girl, she was extremely fond of music and acting, and would at night, after being put to bed, get up and secretly enact for her own pleasure the scenes which she had witnessed at the theatre. "A red-lined cloak of my father's and an old hat of my mother's," she says, "served me as costume, and thus I acted, danced and chirped—bare-footed but with romantic drapery—all through the operas. Applause and wreaths were not lacking either, for I personated my audiences, applauded, and threw bouquets made of old newspapers."

Imprisonment for Life.

NORWICH, Conn., Jan. 17.—Mrs. Cobb, adjudged guilty of poisoning her husband, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

HALL'S
HEPATIC KING
—OR—
LIVER REMEDY!

A CONCENTRATED TONIC AND ANTI-BILIOUS EXTRACT.

PREPARED FROM
Mandrake, Culver's Root, Dandelion, Calisaya, Butternut, Calamus, etc.

EXPRESSLY FOR AFFECTIONS OF THE LIVER, and Irregularities of the Stomach, Bowels, and Kidneys.

It restores the Secretions, strengthens the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, cures DYSPEPSIA, BOILS, STOMACH, SICK AND NERVOUS HEADACHE, PILES, BILIOUSNESS, FLATULENCE, COLIC, FEVER AND AGUE, TUBERCULAR LIVER, JAUNDICE, CONSTIPATION, and BILIOUS FEVER.

It acts directly upon the LIVER AND KIDNEYS, operates thoroughly without nausea, and leaves the Stomach and Bowels in a healthy condition.

Guaranteed free from Mercury, Aloes and all harmful matter.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER, Agents,
Jan 23m Reno, Nevada.

OTTO HANSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR

No. 106 J STREET, NEAR FOURTH.

Sacramento California.

FARMERS' STORE

THE FARMERS'

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC-

OND STREETS,

RENO, NEVADA.

WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM and after this date.

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware,

Tinware,

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Liquors and Tobacco.

And everything that is usually kept in

First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

For all Descriptions!

JOHN CABLAN.

MANAGER.

14. 1877-78

L. BIEN.

224 J street, -- Sacramento,

Offers the following

RARE BARGAINS:

A splendid Beaver Cloak, trimmed in satin fringe (new style) only \$7.50.

A lot of extra heavy Beaver Cloaks, trimmed in galoon silk and deep fringes, at \$9, \$12 and \$14.

Mantelcase Cloaks, Misses' and Children's Cloaks of every kind just received.

ALSO THE

FOLLOWING BARGAINS:

Forty-inch Black Cashmere, warranted all wool, 85c per yard, well worth \$1.25.

Black Trimming Silks, at 75c, \$1 and \$1.25.

Heavy Black Dress Silk, \$1.50, \$1.25 and \$2.

Black Trimming Velvet, warranted silk face, at \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 per yard.

A splendid assortment of Winter Dress Goods at 15, 20, 25 and 30 cts.

Flannels of all kinds from 25 cts upward.

In all-wool Canton Flannels, bleached and unbleached, from 10 cts per yard upward.

Ladies desirous of procuring a warm, comfortable winter garment, should not fail to order one of these Cloaks. There is a sure saving of \$5 to \$10 on each.

Send best measure and length of sleeves, and a sure fit will be guaranteed, or the cloak can be exchanged. It only costs 50 or 60 cts. to send one through the mail.

L. BIEN.

22 J Street, Southwest cor. Eighth,

SACRAMENTO.

Agent Domestic Paper Patterns.

Catalogues delivered free on application.

NOTICE.

Having established a Purchasing Agency, Mr. L. Bien will give his personal attention to all orders of any kind, such as Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Crockery, Carpets, Millinery Goods, Groceries, etc.

Being in constant business relations and having a thorough acquaintance with all the leading houses, ladies, in ordering through Mr. Bien, will receive the full benefit of his experience and find it more advantageous than to do their own shopping.

Address letters P. O. box 240. no14

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NURSERIES

Reno, Nevada.

THESE are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as

APPLES, PEARS,
PLUMS, PEACHES,
CHERRIES, QUINCES,

Apricots, Nectarines

Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits

Butternuts, Walnuts, American

and Spanish Chestnuts, Hardy

Evergreens and Deciduous

Ornamental Weeping Trees

such as Norway Spruce,

American Golden and

Siberian Arbor-

vitae,

Irish Juniper, that beautiful Ever

green ornamental shrub the Rho-

dodendron, English Horse

Chestnuts, Silver Maple,

Standard and Weeping

Mountain Ash, Weep-

ing Willows,

A fine assortment of Hybrid

China, Tea and Moss

Roses.

R. P. CHAPIN,

Manager.

Arlington Avenue Nurseries,

Reno, Nev

PEOPLE'S MARKET,

G. H. FOGG, Proprietor,

COMMERCIAL ROW.

Best Beef, Mutton, Pork and Sausage in the market.

MECHANICS' STORE.



DOWN WITH THE GRABBERS

NO MORE SWINDLING!

NO MORE CHEATING!

NO MORE EXTORTION

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